BRITISH MUSEUM

JOHN BULL

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The world is a bundle of hay;
Mankind are the asses who pull;
Each tugs it a different way,
And the greatest of all is John Bull

—BYRON.

Edited by
HORATIO BOTTOMLEY.

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John Bull's Letter Bag.

Racing Notes, etc.

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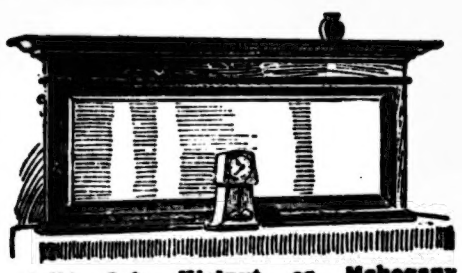

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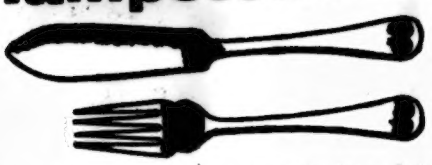

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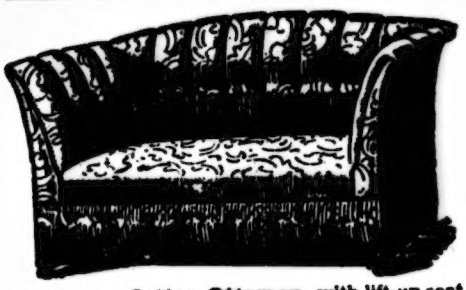

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THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL.

[The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.]

We must "touch wood," but JOHN BULL has now left all records in weekly journalism behind. With a circulation of approximately half a million, and a weekly advertisement revenue of £1,000, we may begin to think that our journal is an established property—and to make arrangements for launching its companion publication—*Mrs. Bull.* Just as the ordinary, plain, commonsense Man in the Street, as he is called, was yearning for an organ of healthy, robust public opinion, so is the Woman of to-day—the Woman in the Home, the Office, the Shop, the Factory—asking for a change from Fashion Plates and Pudding recipes, and Servants' Hall Gossip; she, too, wants a real, live paper of her own—and she shall have it. John has had it all his own way long enough. Now it is to be Mary's turn. More anon.

The Home Secretary has completed the enquiry into the working of the public-house clause of the Children Act, and the general opinion expressed is "that the section is working well, and with beneficial results to children." It is not, however, stated whether this view applies to those children who have met their death by being left unattended in the streets. Probably, however, they are better off than they would have been.

The "Conference" is getting under weigh. We wish it luck, and shall do our little best to assist it. But, candidly, we have no hope of any satisfactory result—*except* that of killing time, and thus giving the new King an opportunity of fully mastering the situation before being called upon to act. The real idea is to occupy the remaining days of the session with preliminary "pourparlers," so that the actual Conference shall not be held till after Parliament has risen—and an Autumn Session thus avoided. Nobody wants one. Then would come the announcement that it had been found impossible to arrive at any common basis of agreement, and that, in the circumstances, the Prime Minister had advised another "appeal to the people"—a General Election in January—another Party deadlock—a Coalition—its breakdown—and then—well, see our Strand poster!

Meanwhile, we regret to see that certain of the Radical "Forwards" are doing their best to embarrass the Government. Mr. Wedgwood doesn't so much matter. He is a "serious" politician—and, therefore, doesn't count. But with Sir Henry Dalziel it is different. He has made enormous headway this session, and his influence is a growing one—so much so, that rumours are already rife to the effect that he is to be muzzled by office. He should for the moment rest on his laurels. There will be plenty of opportunity later on.

The Home Secretary is quite satisfied, upon a report furnished him by the Commissioner of Police, that no blame attaches to the two constables whose evidence against a licensed victualler in a recent prosecution, Mr. Cluer, the Metropolitan magistrate, considered to be false! We are a wonderful people!

Our honourable friend Tommy Bowles has sent us a full report of his recent speech on the late King, to which we referred a few weeks ago, and although we are not quite prepared to say "not guilty," we will compromise matters with "not proven"—hoping he won't do it again!

Having taken Mr. Bramwell Booth to task for his scandalous aspersions in the *War Cry* upon the memory of King Edward, we are equally indignant with the *Monitor and New Era*—a leading Catholic organ—from which we extract the following:—

> The late King was far from being a model in many ways, and the full cognisance of this fact by all classes has given an air of unreality and exaggeration to much of the language used in the highest quarters regarding his demise.
>
> Even the wisdom of the policy with which his name is identified, and which is used to justify his title of "Peacemaker"—that is the understanding with France—has yet to be tested by time.
>
> If France is friendly, Germany is not, and the one fact rather counterbalances the other. Edward the Seventh indeed made no "peace" of which we have any knowledge.

We cannot believe that our Catholic readers, as a body, will endorse this slander.

We welcome Mr. Henniker Heaton as a duly qualified candidate for the John Bull League. Speaking recently upon Post Office administration, he said it was amazing "that there was not a great commercial element in the Government of the country. He had for 25 years seen the want of business men in the Post Office and in other departments of the State." It is a pity Mr. Henniker Heaton is contemplating retirement from Parliament.

We have also noticed, with satisfaction, certain passages in a speech recently delivered by Mr. Frank Dudley Docker, the Chairman, at a meeting of the Metropolitan Amalgamated Railway Carriage and Wagon Co., Ltd. Says Mr. Docker, "I am glad to think there is a growing sense of the evils that must, and in fact do, arise, by reason of governing and administrative bodies being composed of professional, legal, philosophical, or purely political gentlemen . . . What is wanted is that the same standard of efficiency shall be made to apply to municipal and national Government as is needful to prevent any ordinary business concern from going into bankruptcy." Hear, hear, and loud applause.

According to the *Christian World*, Mr. Keir Hardie "sometimes dreams, if ever he retires from politics, of a retreat to Japan, and a settling down in an inland village." If the Japanese were not our honourable allies we should feel inclined to ask Mr. Hardie, "Why wait?" But as we are anxious to preserve as long as possible friendly relations with our Oriental allies, we trust it may be many a long day ere Keir Hardie transports himself to Nippon. The treaty has yet to be made that would bear such a strain.

The dignity and old-world courtesy of our contemporary *The Academy* are indeed exquisite. A hostile witness is described by the slim and slender Crosland as "a fat reporter." A former adversary at law, having been assaulted in his ancestral domain, is insulted with vulgar gibes about "high jinks at his father's country cottage," and by pot-house exclamations such as: "Oh, what will the Vicar think?" If only the pillory had not been abolished, this kind of journalism would be impossible.

Talk of grandmotherly legislation! The Post Office now proposes to issue pretty little money-boxes to the public and keep the keys. The idea is that you put pennies in when you are in a penurious mood, and then you can't touch them, however thirsty you may be, without making a preliminary pilgrimage to the nearest Post Office. We suggest that our Sunday bib and tucker should be kept at Scotland Yard, lest it be soiled on week-days.

A Manchester firm wrote politely to the Provincial Union Bank (1, Queen Square, Bristol), asking them to fall in with an arrangement made by other creditors to accept payment by instalments. Now, a bank might or might not entertain such a proposal, but we should probably be justified in prognosticating a business-like reply, couched in the ordinary language of commerce. It must, therefore, have been something of a shock to receive the following masterpiece of grace and wit:—

"Sir,
Go to Blazes.
Yours truly,
Stanley Dowding,
Manager."

The whole thing, however, is easily explained by the fact that the Provincial Union Bank is merely the *alias* of a notorious blood-sucker named Kirkwood. We do not expect from a pig any expression other than a grunt.

We have been shown a circular called *The Racing Post*, issued by Arthur Gibb, of 303, High Holborn. It costs 1s. 6d. "in plain sealed envelope," and offers for various sums tips on horse-races. There is one very odd coincidence about it. Twelve selections are given, and we now know that the first six were winners, while the last six all lost. We wonder what the odds would be against such a sudden reversal of vaticinatory form. Possibly one explanation is afforded by the fact that our copy was posted after the first six races had been run. But we hesitate to believe that Mr. Arthur Gibb would deliberately fake *The Racing Post* in order to attract subscribers. However, he seeks to safeguard himself with the injunction: "Positively don't take any notice of the selections given in this copy, whether winners or losers, but send for Saturday's Telegram by return." And he makes one truthful announcement in huge capitals: "We Absolutely Ignore Defeat!!" Quite a pretty wit.

Milngavie is in Scotland, and its name is pronounced Mulguy, as we were reminded at a recent Glasgow meeting. "Mulguy" is recommended by the medical fraternity as an ideal place of rest for people troubled with nerves (it is also famous as a resort of the thirsty, on Sabbath days, being just beyond the travellers' limit). One of our correspondents, however, points out that having taken up his summer residence in the place he was shocked to read on the walls a notice of the Annual General Meeting of the Milngavie Coach and Coffin Society—which on enquiry he learnt was in a thriving condition. He thereupon took the next train back to "Glesca"!

A Portsmouth reader calls our attention to an effort that is now being made by means of "The Illustrated Memoir of the late Canon Bernard R. Wilson," to pay off a debt of £400 on the Lads' New Club Room. Our correspondent points out that the building of this room was guaranteed by the late Canon, who, however, apparently overlooked the obligation, notwithstanding that his will was proved at £44,000. No doubt his mind was occupied by less earthly considerations than such matters as a builder's account.

The *Barnstaple Express and Echo* thinks we should have been edified had we been present at a recent meeting of the local Council, when the proceedings "beggared description." The Mayor "candidly admitted that he had never been so nonplussed as by the intricacies of this meeting, which consisted of a bewildering succession of resolutions and amendments." The Town Clerk found himself at loggerheads with certain legal members of the Council, whilst an alderman expressed the strong opinion that it comprised "too many lawyers." Almost as bad as the House of Commons!

We are always ready to lend our editorial ear to legitimate complaints—from whatever source they come. We therefore willingly give publicity to the wail of a correspondent, who writes us under date of June 7th:—

> I am remanded for a week at Brixton, with weak heart. I get an attack during the night, but the night warder tells me I must wait until the morning to see the doctor, as he has no key to open the door. I presume then a man may die during the night from a sudden illness. What kind of management is this? Do for pity sake make this known for the sake of others.

We hope by this time he has established his innocence of whatever offence was charged against him, and that his circulation is as satisfactory as our own.

We have received the following gem from a gentleman who is evidently a grammarian :—

> Being a constance reader of your book i send you the following account of the result of the 16th football competition in this week's *Answers* which to my idea was a very bad bit of grammer it states, The beginnig of a new year marks the opening of the second half of the Association Football season and clubs which have done *shockingly* up to then. Etc. Etc. Do you think that is proper grammer for so high a man as the Editor of *Answers* hoping this will find a space in your valuble book i Remain One of your constance Readers.

What says Lord Northcliffe ?

The results of some investigations conducted by Miss Ethel M. Elderton, Galton Research Scholar, assisted by Professor Karl Pearson, F.R.S., have smitten the teetotal world with dire dismay. It appears that the effects of alcoholism on heredity are not so disastrous, after all. Over 3,600 children in Manchester and Edinburgh were examined, and it was found that the mean height and weight of children of drinking parents were greater than those of children of abstainers. It was also found that there is less epilepsy and tuberculosis amongst the children of drinkers than those of teetotalers. Whilst these researches demolish the more extravagant statements of the teetotal fraternity, we by no means advocate hard drinking as a short cut to endowing our unborn children with *mens sana in corpore sano*. We merely wish to point out how the researches in question entirely vindicate the attitude of the moderate man, and demolish the wild theories of the fanatic.

Apropos our recent article, "Is the White Race Doomed?" a correspondent thinks the time will come "when we shall have to introduce laws into this country as in China, and when a woman after three years' marriage fails to prove fruitful, her husband has the right of bringing a second wife home—the first being compelled to attend to the offspring of her successor." Our correspondent adds, "This will wake up some of the so-called women to the fact that they are sent into the world to propagate their species, and not as drawing-room toys." What would Miss Pankhurst say to this ?

We observe that amongst the signatories to an appeal, published in the daily press, on behalf of the Hospital Sunday Fund, is our honourable friend Mr. J. Allen Baker, M.P. for Finsbury. Now Mr. Baker is a very "good" man—*i.e.*, he is very "religious." Indeed, he is one of the chief pillars of the Nonconformist element in the House of Commons. It is therefore only natural that he should take an interest in the Hospital Sunday Fund; but what we cannot understand is that Mr. Baker's firm was about the only one in the district which stopped the men's wages on the day of King Edward's funeral; and, strange to say, his employees are similarly puzzled in their minds. We are sure that such a good man as Mr. Baker could not be aware of this fact, and that on having had his attension called to it, he will at once see that his men are treated in the manner which would have commended itself to the views of our late King.

☞ A Liverpool correspondent wants to know whether we didn't make a *lapsus linguæ* in stating at the big John Bull League meeting in that city that "the Boer War cost England two hundred thousand pounds." If our tongue didn't slip, the reporter's pencil must have done so, anyway. As a matter of fact, the Boer War cost the country several shillings more than that.

Rev. J. Hughes, of St. Dogmaels, has been complaining to the Pembrokeshire Baptist Association that "the damnable skating is resorted to by crowds on Sundays." All off to Hades on wheels, as usual, no doubt.

By the way, this Baptist minister will doubtless be interested to hear what a Welsh minister of another denomination thinks of Welsh Baptists. "The Baptists of Wales," said the Rev. J. G. Williams, of Caerinon, recently, "compelled Jesus Christ to go about begging because they wanted to keep up their banking account and to feed the lust of their defiled natures." The rev. gentleman has since explained that what he said applies to "all the professing Christians of Wales," the Baptists "being no worse than other denominations." We trust he is seriously misinformed. In any case, we had no idea that banking was so old an institution. *What* a lot of unclaimed money there must be!

After Sergeant Sims, of the Manchester police, Detective Fox, of Wandsworth. The conduct of this officer in personally looking into the facts of a case in which a destitute woman was charged with stealing boots, relieving the husband and family out of his own pocket, speaking up for them in court, and by his sympathetic advocacy securing for them a contribution from the magisterial poor-box, is beyond all praise. Good fortune and good health attend him.

Whilst we are on the subject of the Church, we notice that the falling away of Nonconformist Chapel-membership continues apace. The United Methodists complain of a decrease of 5,386 Sunday-school scholars, 524 teacher-members, and 1,239 scholar-members. When the grand *muftis* of Protestant Dissent see fit to break the shackles of their innumerable narrow creeds, and place themselves in line with the forward movement of the age, we may witness a healthy revival of interest in the things of the spirit. Until that comes to pass, Nonconformity will, in company with the Established Church, continue to decline.

We note from the *Langport and Somerton Herald* that our remarks on the conduct of Mr. Lovell, a local relieving officer, have been the subject of a very long discussion by the Board of Guardians. The point taken by most of the members is that the officer appears in court as prosecutor on behalf of the Guardians, and that it is not his business to trouble about the defence. That is to say, when Mr. Lovell applies for a distress warrant against a man for the satisfaction of arrears, he is deliberately to keep the magistrates in ignorance of the fact, known to him through special communication made by the police after inquiries, that the man is in poor circumstances and utterly unable to pay. That blinding process may suit the book of the Langport Guardians, but it is utterly indefensible. It is putting upon the magistrates the responsibility of being unjust and cruel without knowing it.

The Rev. G. de Y. Aldridge seems to be the only member of the Langport Board who refuses to believe that the main object of the Guardians is to collect arrears, no matter *how* they collect them. The relieving officer had been shown a letter written by the Chief Constable of Bristol stating that the man in question was in poor circumstances, that his wife was ill, and that he could not pay; yet, instead of candidly revealing all this when he gets before the magistrates, he withholds the information from them, and, as we said, but for the interference of the Superintendent of Police, who informed the court of the known facts, he would probably have succeeded in obtaining a warrant to distrain on the few sticks in the man's home. We agree with the Rev. Mr. Aldridge that the relieving officer "kept back that which was material to the truth, and it is a serious matter." It is comparatively nothing that the ratepayers should lose a few pounds or shillings, but it is infinitely much that guardians and relieving officers should exercise their duties with justice and humanity.

Why are not the Belfast Guardians more tender to the M'Creerys? Why thrid on the tails iv their coats? The other day they refused to appoint the M'Creery, Jun., to a job as temporary caretaker of a dispensary building, whereupon up jumped M'Creery, Sen., a J.P. and member of the Board, protested that the vote was an insult to him, so it was, and, gathering up his papers, left the boardroom with the remark, "I have sat here for ten years, but I now retire." To have the honour of keeping M'Creery, Sen., J.P., perhaps the Belfast Guardians will now look round to see whether they can't find a more lucrative permanent job for M'Creery, Jun. After all, ten years of faithful service merits recognition, and in this case it would have been only the public who would have had to pay.

The Holywell Board of Guardians have been rewarding faithful service. The Rev. Dr. Oliver brought up the question, setting forth the services of "old Parry" with such pathetic eloquence that his speech must have brought tears to every eye. Parry, it appears, is an inmate of the workhouse, and for six years has been entrusted with the sale of the firewood cut up in the men's yard. "Hundreds of pounds," said Dr. Oliver, "have passed through his hands, and he has never been a penny short. He is most careful, and takes a personal interest in the whole thing. He goes about inquiring for orders, and brings back the money most carefully." Then the Master also eulogised Parry. Parry, he said, was "one of the best men he had ever come across." This ended, the Guardians made a collection among themselves, raised five shillings, and "decided that the money should be entrusted to the Master to dole out to the old man in little comforts." Subsequently they called Parry into the room, when the Chairman remarked, among other things, that the five shillings "only marked their opinion of him, but that for his good deeds he must look for his reward when he got above." Parry was then invited to turn round, and also make a bit of a speech, whereupon he "trusted they would all live long and die old." To round off things nicely, may we be permitted to express the hope that old Parry will not squander his fortune before he gets that final reward above for his good deeds below?

One of the very worst examples of bad taste which we have heard of for a long time reaches us from Sparkbrook, where a local moneylender has been sending out cards with a black-bordered likeness of the late King Edward on one side, bearing the words, "His end was peace," and on the other an announcement that loans of £2 and upwards would be "lent on note of hand alone." This man's "end" is clearly "pieces."

We never go for the Mormons without being sure that the ink will have hardly dried upon the paper ere some Mormon or other goes for us. Our remarks last week have brought Mormons from all quarters of England after our scalp. Briefly, they all want to say that the "Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints," whether in Utah, or London, or Liverpool, or Sunderland, Jerusalem, or Jericho, or anywhere else, is a holy, righteous, moral, and law-abiding people. This is particularly what Mr. Arthur J. Gorton, of Liverpool, among others, wants to say, and we therefore let him say it. Also that "Joseph Smith was a man of sterling grit and integrity." And in reply we will utter not a word.

We learn from a local correspondent that the South Shields Branch of the Salvation Army (No. 1 Barracks), owing to the electric lighting bill being unpaid, are now compelled to hold their services in the dark. This should bring about a big "revival." But what says Canon Southwell, who, as we recently explained, objects to the dim religious light even of the music-halls?

With reference to the shameful treatment of Lance-Corporal Pengelly, of the Engineers, by his captain and commanding officer—as revealed by us—a private of the Queen's Bays, writing to us from Hounslow Barracks, tells us that "similar things occur every day in the Army," and that "the humiliations to which soldiers are subjected are past belief." It will be recalled by readers of our article that Pengelly, who was on ceremonial parade at the late King's funeral, suddenly felt faint from the heat and raised his head from his chest; that for this he was placed under open arrest on the spot by his captain, and on being subsequently charged before the Colonel, was deprived of his stripes. This Queen's Bays private says he has known men sentenced to the senseless and humiliating fatigue of an hour's pack drill for having a button loose on the tunic! Our correspondent "doubts if the heads of the Army are aware of the things private soldiers have to bear." On the contrary, we believe they are well aware of them, but that they would rather close their eyes to them than seem to weaken discipline by throwing the slightest doubt on the infallibility of officers, even when they treat the soldiers not as men, but as machines to be driven as they will.

Three years ago, the electrical installation in connection with the Royal Army Medical College at Millbank was built, and an electrical plant was then put in at a cost of thousands of pounds. Now it is reported that this work is to be done over again at the cost of several other thousands of pounds, provided, of course, by that patient and credulous ass, the British taxpayer. Will Mr. Haldane, or the Army Council, or whoever has control of, or responsibility for this job, inform us why work done upon so costly and elaborate a scale has to be replaced after only three years' service, and who is going to be hanged? Year after year we go on piling up the taxes, and year after year public money is being literally chucked away. Our Business Government idea is not founded on such a hypothesis, but we do not hesitate to say that if the whole British Government were run as a branch of Lyons and Co., the famous bun and milk merchants, we should get the business done for us far better, at about 50 per cent. less cost.

There are now in the training schools hundreds of teachers who have as little chance under existing conditions of securing appointments on the completion of their training as they have of being left a fortune by an uncle in Australia they have never heard of. The plain truth is that public elementary and secondary education in England is shockingly sweated and starved. It is scandalous that any man or any woman should be put in charge of a class of sixty scholars, for it is both physically and mentally impossible that educational justice can be done to them. This the Board of Education have long since recognised by regulation, yet they allow not only the London County Council, but other authorities to perpetuate the scandal, with the result that a large percentage of the scholars are turned out into the world wretchedly and painfully untaught.

Complaints reach us from the 38th Field Company and the 12th Field Company of the Royal Engineers that the tent boards have been appropriated from the men's tents and placed in those of the officers, who have camp beds in their tents. At the time of writing the guard tent of the 38th has no boards in it at all, and men who come off sentry duty have to spread their blankets on the damp ground. This has caused a great deal of dissatisfaction in the two Companies, as the Commanding Officers will quickly learn if they take the trouble to make inquiries.

The Hon. Sec. of the Nonconformist Anti-Socialists writes with reference to a recent paragraph: "We have no intention of starting another little Bethel. All we ask is that our ministers should set apart Sunday as a day of truce, and that it should be regarded as unfair to go cadging votes in places which are exempt from local rating and taxation on the excuse that they are houses of God. How would you like to have to sit in a pew while some Conservative pastor conclusively proved that you, a Liberal, must be either a fool or a liar? If you objected, you would be liable to punishment for brawling in a place of Divine worship." We should probably develop a bad attack of coughing.

A correspondent directs our attention to the St. Giles' Christian Mission, which has done excellent work in reforming criminals and giving them a fresh start in life. No small credit is due in this connection to the untiring energy of its superintendent, Mr. Wheatley, but is it fair to him—still more, can it be satisfactory to the charitable public—that there should be no Committee and no published balance-sheet? If all is fair and above board, what possible objection can there be to permitting the numerous subscribers to be informed as to receipts and expenditure.

The King will *not* visit the Salvation Army colony at Hadleigh!

THE WEEK'S CHESTNUT:—

He was a Shakespearian student and was trying his luck as a commercial traveller. After a week's unsuccessful attempt to obtain orders, and being called upon for an explanation, he replied:—"Gentlemen, see 'Macbeth,' Act IV., Scene 2, lines 31-33."

"OUR NEW NAME."

We reproduce below, upon a reduced scale, a cartoon which appeared in last week's *Justice*, based on a paragraph in our recent article, "Is the White Race Doomed?"

STATISTICIAN: "SIRE, THE LAST CENSUS SHOWS A MARKED DECREASE IN THE BIRTH RATE."
NAPOLEON BUONAPARTE BULL: "IN HEAVEN'S NAME, WHERE SHALL I OBTAIN MY NEXT CANNON FLESH!"

"John Bull's" Biscuits.

NOTICE.—No biscuits for mistakes made by newspapers in connection with the late King Edward.
WANTED ADVTS.—No biscuits for employers requiring "live" or "hand-sewn" men—the first adjective is a colloquialism, and the second a trade term. Nor do we give any to the respectable women who want washing, or to anyone suffering from "tears in his voice," or to compositors who confuse "deceased" with "accused."
EMPTY HOUSES, ETC.—Biscuits are also refused in respect of empty houses containing furniture, empty nests "disclosing" eggs, etc., etc.

For stating that "the skin needs faithful attention, nourishing, and feeding with the proper foods and tonics, just the same as does our INFERNAL *organs,"*
THE AMERICAN REGISTER AND ANGLO-COLONIAL WORLD
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For announcing that "Mrs. William Cunard is very seriously ill, having undergone a severe operation IN THE EARLY PART OF LAST WEEK,"
THE DAILY TELEGRAPH
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For reporting that "the Chairman called upon Councillor Griggs to move that the Common Seal of the Council be affixed to HER ROYAL HIGHNESS,"
THE ILFORD GUARDIAN
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that "At Heanor, near Nottingham, a woman named Hunnable had an extraordinary escape. The lightning threw the GRATE OF HER BEDROOM, IN WHICH SHE AND TWO BABIES WERE SLEEPING, *into the middle of the room,"*
THE DAILY MIRROR
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that Sir John de Villiers "administered the OATS *to Lord Gladstone at Pretoria,"*
THE NEWCASTLE WEEKLY CHRONICLE
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that Harry Lauder arrived in Liverpool, bringing with him a sheaf of new SONS,"
THE MANCHESTER DAILY DISPATCH
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

*For stating that "*OWING TO THE BOIL ON HIS RIGHT WRIST *the Crown Prince represented his Majesty at the spring parade of the Potsdam Garrison,"*
THE EXPRESS
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that George V. "has one of those captivating and engaging personalities that attract at sight and compel involuntary affectionate regard at the first GLASS,"
THE PALL MALL GAZETTE
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For advertising a bed-sitting-room to "suit two friends AND *married couple,"*
AN ADVERTISER IN *THE BRIXTON FREE PRESS*
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For the following assertion:—"I have seen the merry mites with beaming faces shining through their TATTERED GARMENTS,"
A WRITER IN *THE NEWCASTLE CHRONICLE*
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

*For stating that "there was £*1 10S. 1*d. in* GOLD."
THE STAR
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating in a circular, "If you have at all followed the advices which we have given, you will be in a position to judge whether our PROCRASTINATIONS *have been correct,"*
DUNCAN, FORBES AND CO.
(BUCKET-SHOPKEEPERS)
TAKE THE BISCUIT.

*For announcing that "*00,000 *copies of Part 2 of a life of King Edward have already been ordered,"*
THE DAILY MAIL
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

"NURSING HOMES OR——?"

FURTHER EXTRACTS FROM OUR SPECIAL COMMISSIONER'S REPORT.

(This series of articles commenced in our issue of May 14th.)

We continue to give extracts from our Special Commissioner's Report upon the so-called "Nursing Homes" and "Massage" establishments of London.

Before doing so, however, we have to acknowledge a large number of letters from duly qualified nurses and *bonâ fide* nursing establishments, all thanking us for our efforts to rid their great profession of the horrible slur which these bogus "homes" have so long cast upon it. The Bartholomew nurses are indignant at the recent appointment of a London Hospital matron over them, fearing that their three-years' status is in danger of being lowered. It is pointed out that the London Hospital at present makes about £15,000 a year out of its nurses—none of whom would be qualified under a system of registration if a three-years' certificate were required.

We have also received a mass of information respecting the relations which exist between certain nursing homes and even undertakers and medical men, and we have been favoured with a special interview with Mr. R. W. Hurry, the President of the Undertakers' Society for the Prevention of Secret Commission. As to all this, more anon.

Now to proceed with our Commissioner's report :—

The difficulty of getting the police to "raid" the high-class "homes" is because they are largely supported—and in some cases actually "run"—by persons of high birth and considerable social standing. I will give one amazing instance, for the truth of which I can vouch, which demonstrates the powerful forces which bolster up this great social evil.

A Maida Vale "Home."

The case concerns a certain handsome and accomplished lady, a member of one of the Grand Ducal families of Germany, who was divorced a few years ago, her husband being well known in literary and political circles. After she was divorced she became associated with a very "fast" set, one of the ladies of which soon introduced her to a Frenchwoman, Madame A., who has a large and handsomely furnished house facing the canal in Maida Vale. The house is one of several in a road which is regarded as the best residential part of that neighbourhood, and is run as a private "home." It is really a favourite rendezvous for officers and other "Society" men to meet their friends' wives or to enjoy a "rest cure" under the care of professional "nurses." "Madame" keeps a select *clientèle*, and it would be a singularly smart man who could become familiarised with the nature of the house unless he was properly introduced, for Madame A. is a singularly astute and dangerous woman. The approved client, however, pays a fee of £5, for which he is introduced to any particular member of the "staff" he may fancy. Should this be unsatisfactory to his epicurean taste, he details his requirements to Madame A., who rings up on the telephone some suitable "nurse" from one or other of the addresses which are "affiliated" to her organisation.

Into this select seraglio the lady was induced eventually to become initiated. Hearing of this, her former husband—a man of considerable resource—jealous of his family's reputation and his former wife's name—determined to investigate the matter for himself. By a clever ruse he obtained the confidence of Madame A., after being admitted to the house on the alleged recommendation of a Major P., whom he had reason to think was in the habit of visiting the premises with his former wife. He asked if he might be introduced there to "Miss M." (giving her assumed name), and Madame A. at once rang her up on the 'phone. In ten minutes the lady herself arrived in a taxi, whence she entered the house clad in a long fur coat, beneath which she had nothing but her *robe-de-nuit*! The subsequent scene may be "better imagined than described." Subsequent investigations reveal that this Madame A. has agents in "Society" whose business it is to entice attractive unmarried or divorced women into her establishment. Once they are introduced to one of the rich or aristocratic "clients," they are terrorised by threats of exposure into a life that their upbringing and former associations must make them for a time at least revolt from. We are constantly hearing of new cases of young girls of decent birth being thus enticed away from their homes by promise of meeting "desirable" men. We have discovered similar *maisons d'introduction* and "private homes" in such varied neighbourhoods as Onslow Gardens, Redcliffe Gardens, Portman Square, Cambridge Street, (Marble Arch), Alexandra Road (St. John's Wood), Wimpole Street, Dover Street, Sloane Square and Sloane Street, Baker Street, and Portman Place.

"Flagellation" Treatment.

A favourite resort of the more decadent and depraved of London's social drones is what is called the "flagellation shop." These institutions are especially favoured by emasculated old men and sterile "Society" women. One of these "homes" was raided and prosecuted not so long ago, and many of our readers will remember the disgusting details and the strange "exhibits" which gave the house in St. John's Wood an unpleasant notoriety. One of the most "fashionable" of these resorts is situated in the immediate proximity of Sloane Square, and a distinguished retired Army officer and a well-known Society hostess are interested in the business.

Hard Cases of Respectable Homes.

With respect to what I have said as to why nurses themselves have not moved in the matter, one nurse says, "Years ago I used to go down to the *Morning Post* with my advertisement. I told first the chief advertisement printer what I had heard from patients who had entered these houses quite unsuspiciously—result, the *whole* column turned out. Then, two or three years later, I told the *Times* manager—with the same result, although my certificates had been lodged at the *Times* office for a year, and he was very kind and said if anyone could be inserted I should be. Then I told Mr. Whitehouse when the same names crept into the *Daily Telegraph*, with the same result—all turned out indiscriminately. He, a few weeks later, made a very minute inspection of all the places and cases, and for some time—in fact until his death—the column was kept clear of these people.

"When the *Morning Post*, the *Times*, and the *Daily Telegraph* close their columns it is very hard to make a sufficient income to pay expenses. On three or four such occasions I have inserted an advertisement in a paper which charges 10s. for two lines, but I have not done so for many years, as, though there were decent people who came through it, there were also a great proportion of, well, dreadful people."

Somehow the story as to who had "given the show away" leaked out, and the result was that this nurse was threatened with violence. She had to seek police protection. Here's a typical post-card she received; it was written by a woman who has the outward appearance of an angel :—"I've now managed to get my advertisement in the ———. If you attempt to get me out I'll call and scratch your d——d eyes out."

(To be continued.)

KING GEORGE'S EARLY IMPRESSIONS.

INTERESTING EXTRACTS FROM TWO DIARIES.

As giving some indication of the trend of the opinions of the new king, it may be interesting to recall one or two passages from his diary, kept when a midshipman on board the *Bacchante* and published in Canon Dalton's book—extracts we are able to supplement by quotations from his diary whilst on the *Ophir*, which was afterwards printed for private circulation only. The extracts from this second diary are necessarily more important than those from the earlier one. The quotations given by Canon Dalton are those from the diary of a lad of 16, those from the diary kept on board the *Ophir* from a man in the prime of life. We venture to think that our readers will consider both series of extracts interesting, although they may conclude that those taken from the *Bacchante* volume were edited a little by the tutor.

The *Bacchante* visited the West Indian Colonies, and this is what we find in the Prince's diary about them :—

> The illusion that prevails in England that West Indian property is worth nothing, is not shared by those on the spot. Neither are the rents transmitted home always an infallible index of real worth of the property. We have misused and neglected these beautiful islands which were won for us by the blood of many thousands of gallant sailors and soldiers. The fact is that the West Indian Islands are at present a glaring example of the terrible penalties following on reckless acts and inconsiderate sentiment which have been the curse of English Statesmanship in the 19th century.

In the course of his cruise the Prince visited Australia, and wrote his view of the New Caledonian question :—

> By far the best thing for England to do with the Falkland Islands would be to exchange them at once with France for New Caledonia. That island possesses an area very nearly the same as that of the Falklands, and it has become a source of perpetual danger and annoyance to Australia. The Falklands, on the contrary, if employed as a Convict Station, would injure no neighbours. The climate is infinitely better than that of New Caledonia, and the situation and capacity of the Islands would make them almost an ideal penal settlement. The exchange would benefit both nations, and the *amore propre* of France might be flattered by entering upon the possession of Les Malouines. The small sum that might be claimed as compensation for the few settlers in the Falklands would be a cheap price to pay for the riddance once and for all of our Australian fellow-countrymen from a perpetual and increasing menace to their peaceful prosperity.

We now pass to the diary upon the *Ophir*. Long before Lord Fisher became responsible for the scrapping policy at the Admiralty, the Duke wrote as follows :—

> For purposes of war, obsolete ships are only dangerous as tending to lull the shore-going Englishman into a false belief that he has a Navy adequate for his defence, and capital for electioneering purposes is also to be made out of their existence. They are thus a dangerous means for misleading the country.

As to the old style of big gun practice, the Duke wrote :—

> This quarter's expenditure of ammunition is, as at present managed, absolute waste, and to a stranger fresh from the shore it appears one of the greatest absurdities imaginable.

It will be remembered that the *Ophir* called at Port Durban during the South African War, and in the following extract from his diary the present King foreshadowed the new South African nation :—

> Africanders naturally are as keen for the recognition of their nationality as Canadians and Australians are. But the growth of such national feeling need not in the least imply that Africanders might not be as proud in days to come of being part and parcel of the British Empire, as Scotchmen, or Welshmen, or Canadians, or Australians. If we run counter to that feeling, however, we may render them as hostile as the Irish have been rendered by similar short-sightedness. Under George III., the first British Colonial Empire was lost and the second one (Australia) founded. The principle of Imperial Federation will be due much less to the genius of any Statesman than to the patriotism and courage of a great democracy.

With respect to the Yellow Peril, the Duke of York was disposed to take a view somewhat similar to that of the Kaiser.

> The progress made by the Chinese Army both as to equipment and drilling during the last few years, is very great. He must be very blind or very ignorant who does not see that the giant is moving.

HORSE SHOW METHODS.

HOW PRIZES ARE "WON."

(COMMUNICATED.)

The comments on the judging at the International Show which have appeared in some of the leading morning papers must have excited the curiosity, even if they have not aroused the indignation, of people who labour under the delusion that the prizes always represent the true opinion of the judges and the merits of the horses. As a matter of fact, there are wheels within wheels in connection with the exhibition, and it is undoubtedly the belief of a very large number of those who frequent shows that prizes are often awarded through motives of expediency to influential exhibitors or through other and even less creditable influences.

The possibility of such being the case was first impressed upon our mind by reading a paragraph which appeared in the *Morning Post* of June 9th, and which referred to the exclusion of a pair of Mr. Walter Winans' horses in a class for lady drivers on the ground that they were too big for a lady to drive. Yet they had already won in a similar class upon two former years ! !

If it be denied that anyone inside the ring "negotiated the transfer" of the horses which benefited by the exclusion of Mr. Winans' pair, it would not remove the belief that kisses at horse shows often go by favour, and it is difficult to see how it can be otherwise when gentlemen who negotiate the transfer of horses—some people would call them "dealers"—and others who breed largely for sale either judge at shows or else appoint the men who do so.

Exhibitors, when they care to talk, which is not often, will usually admit that some judges favour certain exhibitors, and that others possessed of fine memories for equine faces, invariably "go for" horses they have bred themselves, or which have been sired by a stallion they own. Others will not deny their belief that the dealing influence is so powerful in the case of some breeds that it is absolutely throwing away money and courting a disappointment to enter horses which have not been purchased, or, let us say, had their transfers negotiated by some member of the "ring." It would be interesting, therefore, to ascertain exactly how many winning horses at the International Show were bred or sold by judges or by men who have had a voice in the appointment of the judges and officials whose duties bring them into close contact with the latter when they are deciding upon the merits of the horses.

The exclusion of a fine horse in one of the earlier classes must obviously pave the way for the success of an inferior one later on if there happens to be a cup offered for the best horse in several classes. Hence when it is deemed expedient to remove a formidable opponent from the path of a favoured competitor, ingenuity must be exercised and excuses framed to meet the emergency as it may arise. Hence the divergency of reasons which are sometimes given for the overthrow of a popular candidate. Providence, we are assured, is on the side of big battalions, and undoubtedly the luck at horse shows is generally on the side of the exhibitor with the deepest purse and largest stable.

That some cases of undoubted hardship occurred at the International Show, in addition to the evil luck that befel Mr. Winans' pair, is beyond denial. As a case in point, there is that of a lady exhibitor who lost the prize in the appointment class because her horse carried an ornamental pad cloth which was considered inappropriate. Yet the same horse, wearing the same pad cloth had won high honours in the class on a former occasion. A well-known exhibitor in the harness classes was represented unsuccessfully in a novice class by a candidate he thought highly of, but he sent it in later on in an open class with a different driver, and it gained a prize. A similar occurrence took place with a hack belonging to another exhibitor, whose horse profited by a change of riders. In the appointment classes for teams not a door or a boot was opened to inspect the fittings, whilst in some cases horses were backed to show their manners, whilst in others they were not. Such omissions give rise to grave complaints.

LLOYD'S FIRE POLICIES.

NO DAYS OF GRACE.

Messrs. Grover and Grover, Ltd., Piano Manufacturers and Importers, of South Road, New Southgate, N., write to us to complain of the action of Lloyd's in a matter of insurance. At the request of their bank manager, they insured their building in Lloyd's against fire for £1,000, which insurance expired on March 25. Messrs. Grover and Grover assumed that they had 14 days' grace, as with all insurance companies. A fire occurred on March 27th, resulting in the total loss of Messrs. Grover and Grover's premises. They tendered the premium to Lloyd's, who returned it, saying there were no days of grace.

On the advice of Counsel, a writ was issued against Dott, and after an Order for Discovery of documents had been made he disclosed the slip and cover note with list of the underwriters who were on the risk. Then an action had to be commenced against one of the underwriters, who before the hearing failed or compromised with his creditors in some way, and Messrs. Grover and Grover had to substitute another name. Finally, the action was heard, when the Judge expressed regret at the position in which Messrs. Grover found themselves, but decided against them.

Messrs. Grover and Grover would like others to profit by their experience, and to appreciate the conditions of insurance at Lloyd's. There are no days of grace on their policy; different underwriters are substituted, of which no notice is given to the insured, and no one appears to control them. When a claim is made against them, they can fight an action, and if they lose it only costs them a small sum apiece, whereas the loss to the unsuccessful may be very serious.

What says Lloyd's Committee?

THE LANCASHIRE ASYLUM.

A WORD WITH THE BOARD.

Complaints have reached us from the attendants of the Lancashire Asylum, which point to harsh and ungenerous treatment on the part of the Board in connection with the administration of the recently passed Asylum Officers' Superannuation Act, which came into force on April 1st last. Prior to that date, all attendants (male and female) who joined the Asylum Service did so with the prospect of a pension held out to them in the following terms:—

> The Visiting Committee of this Asylum may grant to any officer or servant of the Asylum who from age, sickness or infirmity, has become incapable of executing his or her office in person, or who has been an officer or servant of the Asylum for not less than 15 years, and is not less than 55 years of age, an annuity by way of superannuation not exceeding two-thirds of the salary, and of the value of the lodgings, rations, or other allowance enjoyed by the person superannuated at the time of his or her retirement.

Under the present Superannuation Act, the attendants have to submit to deductions of from two to three per cent. on their salaries, so that they are now paying for what was held out to them previously as an inducement to join. Accordingly, many of the Asylum Boards have made a compensating allowance. The London County Asylums' Committee, for example, which is an Asylum Authority, may be considered most nearly resembling that of the Lancashire Asylums' Board, have increased the salaries of all servants and officials in receipt of less than £200 per annum, to cover the deduction under the new Act. This example has been followed by a large number of other Asylum Authorities throughout the Kingdom. Naturally the Lancashire Asylum attendants thought the would have been treated in the same way. They petitioned to be so treated. After a lapse of some three months they were curtly informed by notice that the Board could not accede to their request.

This is not the only matter of which the attendants have to complain. For instance, their average hours work out at about 13½ hours per day all the year round, and in order that the 13½ hours may not pass too quickly they are not allowed, not even the nurses, to sit down before they go to meals. Then, again, they are charged 4s. a week for a room, which consists of nothing but four bare walls with a roof over them, and a bed. There is no pretence at heating the rooms, and the wage paid is £28 per annum.

THE IMPERIAL TOBACCO COMPANY.

THE TALE OF A TRADESMAN.

We have from time to time directed attention to the methods of the Imperial Tobacco Company's, methods which, we venture to say, are unworthy of a great corporation. Here is another case in which this huge organisation has used its power to crush an unfortunate customer. Mr. W. G. Newman was in business for between eight and nine years in Hounslow, and there worked up a trade from £20 to £200 per week, as a wholesale and retail tobacconist and confectioner. At the end of that time the Company, with whom Mr. Newman did business, began to press him. Mr. Newman went at once to a trade accountant, who prepared a balance-sheet showing a considerable surplus of assets over liabilities, without taking lease or goodwill into account. Mr. Newman was advised that his position was sound, and that he could continue trading. As, however, the Company still continued to press him, he went to their office with the accountant and produced the statement which had been prepared. The Company agreed to remain passive, but instead of doing so, at once began pressing him through its various branches, so that in the three months following Mr. Newman paid off in full the Lambert and Butler, W. and F. Faulkner, F. and J. Smith, Churchman and Stephen and Mitchell accounts, besides reducing the others to some extent, but as soon as these branches were paid off, a demand was at once sent in for the whole outstanding balance. Mr. Newman's trade with the Company averaged £500 per month, and the amount pressed for did not come to nearly a month's account, in addition to which they had in hand a sum of between £70 and £80 which had accrued as bonus.

In view of this pressure Mr. Newman had no option but to consult his solicitor, who advised him that the most straightforward way was to call a meeting of creditors and offer a composition, so that all might share alike. He did so, and his solicitor offered a guaranteed composition of 10s. in the £, which was accepted by 50 out of 51 creditors, the exception being the Imperial Tobacco Company, who promised to consider the matter.

The consideration took the form of filing a petition and applying for a Receiving Order. Mr. Newman thereupon went with his solicitor to the head office of the Company at Bristol, and offered to sell the business to it as a going concern if they would only give him a little time, and he pointed out that this course would enable him to pay 20s. in the £ to everyone. The Company refused, and Mr. Newman's friends then offered to form a small syndicate to purchase the stock, etc., at a price which would have amounted to double the sum it eventually realised, but this offer was also refused by the Company.

The result was that the liquidation took its course, the end of it being 9d. in the £ for the creditors, and ruin for Mr. Newman.

We notice from the Trustee's Summary of Receipts and Payments in the matter, that the estate produced £330 6s. 4d., and that it cost £247 4s. 6d. to realise it,

THE POLITE LETTER WRITER.

APPRAISING US AT OUR TRUE VALUE.

We have received the following post-card from a gentleman signing himself George Mitchell, and giving his address, Wimbledon.

A postal order for payment at our usual rates awaits him, but we cannot risk sending it with such a vague direction:—

> Your article scandalising Bramwell Booth has just been showed me. Are not your readers tired of your lying statements, Salvation Army breaking up, split, or going bung, which does not occur. You and your miserable low rag are likely to break up first. Now, you are low and mean enough to extract a part of a good and loyal article, so as to make it appear bad and disloyal, because it is against the Salvation Army rules to prosecute you. Your yarns are 30 years old at least, and have always proved false. Although not a Christian, and never was, I consider the finger of any of the Booth family more value than the whole of your rotten, low, mean, and contemptible body. Put this in your paper.

What is Your Number?

See Page iii of Cover.

THE ROYAL FLEET RESERVE.

GRAVE ALLEGATIONS.

We have received a remarkable story affecting the administration of the Royal Fleet Reserve. It comes to us from one of the "Royal Fleet Reserve, Plymouth," We have taken steps to verify the statements submitted to us, and shall be glad to hear what the Authorities have to say :—

I served 3½ years in the Royal Marines, leaving them in 1900. Afterwards hearing what a soft thing the reserve was, I offered myself in June, 1903, knowing absolutely nothing about big gun drill (for which we are supposed to be infallible). I was accepted without any trouble or fuss whatever. I sent my discharge paper to Plymouth, and in return I received a railway warrant and a request to proceed to that town and appear at the Royal Marine Barracks. I went, thinking I should be put through a severe course of drill, having been away so long. Imagine my surprise when I arrived, and having passed the doctor, I was asked by a sergeant in the Staff office what time train I wished to catch back. I replied, "I have come prepared to stay a week." He said, "You have no need to do any drill for the next two years." So I returned home, having only signed my name in a book, and receiving a day's pay and 10s. out-of-pocket expenses and a railway warrant.

Since then I have received 6d. per day, paid quarterly. On Monday, September 4th, 1904, I appeared at the Royal Marine Barracks, Plymouth, to do my first week's drill, and this is what my experience was.

I may here state that I am supposed to attend for drill one week a year, or a fortnight in two years. I applied (on printed orm supplied to me) to attend for drill.

I received a railway warrant and a printed form giving me strict orders to appear at 8 a.m. on the following Monday morning. I did so, and after being fitted out with uniform value £2 10s., I was sent to find a gun battery close to the barracks, and which is in charge of a warrant officer. On arrival there I was told to go and find the other reserve chaps; there were about a dozen of us up for a week's training. I found them basking in the sun, talking about old times, etc., and nowhere in sight of a gun. I asked the question of one of the instructors if we were going to do any *gun* drill. "Oh no," was the reply, "we have not got a gun to spare for you chaps." That went on the same way Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, and during that time I had not seen a gun, and we were actually reported to the heads of the department as having gone through a course of gun drill satisfactorily. On the Wednesday there was a collection made on behalf of the sergeant who had put us through the gun drill so successfully. On the Thursday and Friday we had a different sergeant in charge of us, who took us to the shooting range for small rifles, and there we had to get rid of 30 rounds somehow or other; it did not seem to matter whether we hit the target or the air, so long as we got rid of the ammunition. Afterwards another collection was made for the sergeant who had so well instructed us in the art of getting rid of valuable ammunition in the shortest possible way.

Saturday, another sergeant-in-charge, who was supposed to drill us in infantry drill, which consisted of taking us to a quiet corner of the barracks out of sight of any officers, and there we had to pass the time away by discussing the weather, etc., until midday with an interval of an hour for stand easy. On the clock striking twelve, we marched to the pay office and received 31s. each for a week's *drill*—then another collection was made for the sergeant who had instructed us in *infantry drill*—after that to the Staff office, where we received our papers duly signed by the colonel-in-charge, stating I had been through a *satisfactory* week's drill, and that during that time my character was very good. I then had a railway warrant handed to me to return home. I was expected to, and did, tip the sergeant who got my papers signed.

That was my first week's experience.

The next time I attended was on July 2nd, 1905, when the same performance was gone through. I did two weeks this time instead of one, and I assure you I came away far more ignorant in the matter of gun drill and infantry drill than ever I was. I never went near a gun, nor did any drill of any kind

My next appearance was for another two weeks on May 17th, 1908.

On the Monday morning we marched up with the regulars (about five minutes' walk) to the battery. The regulars were sent to their respective guns, while we, the reserve, about twenty of us, remained outside the battery, a sergeant being told off to look after us; and this is what happened :—One man was asked to go and clean the windows, knives, boots, etc., of the officer-in-charge of the battery; another sent to weed a garden; another to dig a garden up; another to plant seeds; another to gather up stones and make a rockery round the pathways; another to do some whitewashing and painting; another to mow a lawn; another to roll it, and those for whom no jobs could be found were told to go and hide themselves away. I was one. I told the sergeant outright that I had not come there to be a navvy, but for gun drill, and gun drill I was going to do, or nothing. "There is no gun to spare," said he, so I hid myself away. I took sandwiches, a bottle of beer and a morning paper with me, and that was my gunnery instruction Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, morning and afternoon, no one taking any notice of me, nor seeming to care whether I was there or not. On two occasions I and a chum left the battery and went for a walk (in uniform), returning in time to be *dismissed* from *gun drill* at 12 o'clock.

One morning, thinking I should like to see what the modern guns are like, I ventured inside the battery, in which the heavy guns are kept for drill purposes. I was thunderstruck at the great change in the guns, gun sights, etc., to what I had been used to before leaving the regulars in 1900. They were puzzles to me. I knew nothing about them, although I was there for the purpose of being instructed in their use. One of the instructors came in while I was there, and actually told me to get out, I had no right there.

The same routine was gone through as regards collections for the different sergeants as on previous occasions.

Since 1900 both gun drill and infantry drill have undergone a very great change, and I candidly admit that I know nothing of the new drill whatever, nor ever shall so long as the *instructions* which we receive year after year go on. I have not been instructed in drill of any kind since I have been in the reserve.

I shall attend for *drill* again about July, and the only good that will be done is that I shall have a lovely summer holiday out of the pockets of the taxpayers.

If war was to break out, what use I should be and hundreds of others, I don't know, unless to be used as a target.

I receive 6d. per day for what I don't know, and a lot of money spent annually on me for nothing.

The British public are in full belief that they have a very fine body of Royal Fleet Reserve men, and I leave you to judge yourself what you think of the way the reserve is carried on.

There is a man living within a stone's throw of me who has just finished his reserve, and is now enjoying a good pension, who had only one eye while in the reserve, and year after year he went down to his do drill and passed the doctor with only one eye. You say how could he do it? Quite easy, the sight testing is left to a sick bay steward, who is given a little *palm oil*. The man is then taken before the fleet surgeon, who says, "This man's sight correct, steward?" "All correct," says the steward, and the same thing happened year after year until he had finished his reserve and became entitled to a pension!

NAVAL GUN PRACTICE.

AMMUNITION THROWN OVERBOARD.

We have received the following letter from an ex-Bluejacket :—

Referring to your remarks in your issue of the 7th ult. *re* percentage of hits with heavy guns in H.M. Royal Navy. I beg to inform you that whilst serving in the above-named force during the years 1897 to 1905 I have seen boxes of 1 inch ammunition wilfully thrown overboard which was supposed to be used for practical purposes only with heavy guns, by means of what is termed a 1 inch aiming tube, a special mechanical contrivance, made to fit all big guns for the sole purpose of practising with, the idea being that instead of practising with full charges, which would be most expensive, this 1 inch ammunition is used by means of first inserting the 1 inch aiming tube into the breech of the gun, and, from a practical point of view, answers in every way the same purpose as if firing the full charge, except, of course, they are not so effective.

But what I want to point out to you is this: the ammunition already named is specially supplied to all ships for practical purposes, and every man is supposed to fire at least 10 rounds each, three times a quarter, but the full charge is fired by numbers 1 and 2 only of each gun's crew, at least once a quarter. Now what happens is this, the practising of the 1 inch is sometimes, and more often than not, left to the last two or three days before the actual heavy gun firing takes place, and then when they do go out to practise, if not already at sea, which sometimes of course they are, and other times they go out specially to practise; at any rate whichever way it may be, it's 10 to 1 bad weather sets in, and then of course it has to be postponed, which means that when they do get into practice they are pushed for time, and instead of each man firing 10 rounds each, perhaps two or three of each gun's crew would only fire 6 or 7 rounds each, or perhaps all of the gun's crew would fire 2 or 3 rounds each, which means to say the less they practise the less proficient they are bound to become, so that when the actual time comes for heavy gun firing, the result is bad firing, therefore a low percentage of hits is bound to follow.

Now what becomes of the remainder of the ammunition which should have been fired and used up in practice? It is, as I have already said, wilfully thrown overboard. Why? Because they are bound to dispose of it; they cannot return it, and they must make room for the fresh supplies which are taken in time after time, and I can further vouch for this statement by adding that I have myself had to assist in throwing it overboard, and yet it is entered up and recorded as having been fired in practice by the respective guns' crews.

RUBBER ROMANCES.

THE PRICE OF RUBBER.

By John W. Lethaby.

A thousand miles from the eternal roar of the Atlantic surf on the sandy African coast, the little village lay sleeping peacefully in the brilliant moonlight. Only the cooing of a dove and the call of the cricket broke the silence of the tropical night. In front of the double ring of thatched huts ran the deep, noiseless river, shimmering like molten silver.

Suddenly a piercing cry rang out, and the watchman at the door of his hut on the edge of the stream lay very still with a Mauser bullet through his heart; twenty native soldiers, in khaki drill, sprang from their canoe, followed by a stout, dark, white officer in white suit and topee, and raced up the sloping bank. In a moment the air was full of din—dogs baying, women shrieking, the whole settlement buzzing with alarm, like an overturned hive. Before the largest hut, set on poles and approached by a rough ladder, the chief assembled his men, and pointing to a wicker cage set on a straight palm tree, where dwelt their great spirit, Kandundu, in the shape of a green frog, he cried:—

"O, White Master, have mercy on us! We are but a feeble folk, dwelling in quiet peace, paying right and due homage to the Great King across the sea. Suffer us, I pray thee, to give thy men food and drink, that so refreshed they may continue on their way, leaving us to our goats, to our maize and mandioca patches."

Facing the splendid ebony figure of the chief, Siku, stood the squat State officer, his pith helmet pushed back from his dripping brow, a sneer on his pale, fever-marked face. On his shoulders were the golden epaulettes of the army of good King Leonardo, that benefactor of the poor, down-trodden native. Gustav Arendtsen was one of the cosmopolitan legion of soldiers of fortune, brave as a lion, relentless as a wolf, with but one ambition in the world—a fortune, by fair means or foul.

With a gesture of anger, he broke out in reply:—

"Silence, son of a dog! In thy houses or in thy fetich temple (little I care where) is a great store of rubber. This thou shalt deliver to me before the sun rises over yonder mountain peak, or thy village shall be laid in smoking ruins, and thy men and women sent to the coast, shackled and flogged, to serve as slaves in the Islands of the Lost. This is my last word."

Slowly the chief lifted his head, and looked into the blue eyes of the white leader.

"It is enough. Come with me, and I will show thee the place of the rubber. But have a care, my master, for he who touches this our store shall find the price he has to pay an intolerable burden and a certain death. Let us go."

The moon was now almost on the horizon, as the string of men threaded the twilight-green tunnels of the track. At times they heard the expectant roar of the leopard and the cry of the owls; at last they halted at the top of a steep hill, and saw below them a lake, fringed with reeds and reflecting long shadows of the tree-clad mountain tops. In the east there was a faint primrose promise of day, while right across the stony path leading to the lakeside there wriggled a green adder, dragging itself from the light into the darkness of the bush.

"See, master, the signal of death. Let us turn back from this hapless quest. I fear to go against such a warning from the ever-watchful spirit."

But an icy chill ran down the spine of Siku as the barrel of Arendtsen's revolver pressed on the nape of his neck, and they moved sullenly forward. As they neared the lake the air was full of the hum of the tsetse fly, which stung the white man to an almost unbearable agony as he cursed the country and its myriad dangers. Still, here at last was the chance of his life: for the State, treasure and men; for himself, an independence and a quiet white villa overlooking the Wannsee.

A long, dug-out canoe was found hidden in the rushes, and in a few minutes they were paddling quickly towards the centre of the greasy-looking water. Day was breaking as they suddenly stopped, while Siku pointed to a huge, decayed log floating on the surface.

"Here is the rubber," he cried, looking round stealthily at the captain.

"Son of darkness, what is this child's talk? On what journey of fools hast thou brought us? Rubber in the midst of a lake! Surely some fever has turned thy brain!"

For answer, Siku took from one of his men a long pole shod with an iron hook; then with this he dipped under the log and in a moment they were pulling in a hide rope, finally bringing to the surface a wicker and skin basket, such as carriers use. Tearing this open, there rolled out into the canoe a man's load of rubber—sixty pounds of dark, speckled balls. At Antwerp every such load was worth thirty golden napoleons, and Arendtsen chuckled as he turned to the chief.

"O, Siku, thou are a skilled fisherman! Tell me how many such noble fish thou thinkest can be caught in this place. Ply thy hook and speak."

"Three hundred loads we have hidden here, fearing the coming of the little people. Methought one day to set out through the Hungry Country to the city by the sea, where we could barter this root-gum for much cattle and cloth."

"So thou shalt, in my company, friend Siku, only do thou bid thy men be our carriers to the coast. Thou shalt have reward fitting for this thy service; thy people also shall not fail to receive good pay, and a speedy return to their women laden with gifts."

As Arendtsen spoke thus there played beneath his heavy, black moustache a cynical smile worthy of Mephistopheles.

Twenty times the deeply-laden canoe went to and fro with its precious freight, until at last there stood in the village square a great pyramid of rubber, eight tons of it, worth over nine thousand pounds. Nearly four hundred of the village men were lined up before Arendtsen and the chief. At the word of command each took his load of rubber and provision for the month's march, and set out briskly for the river bank. So long did this loading take, that as the last carrier turned to wave a last farewell to his family the sun sank in an angry sea of copper-red clouds. Crossing the river in canoes, the natives cast many longing looks at the little wattle cottages they were never to see again. Once more the moon rose, but no peace nor stillness was in that place, only the plaintive moan of the women for their men, and the anguished cry of broken hearts.

After a week's march over twenty of the carriers began to fail, and hindered the rapidity with which Arendtsen was pushing for the coast. Their loads were divided and given to the stronger men, while the poor, shivering wretches, in the first stage of sleeping-sickness, were linked together in the clumsy wooden shackles that even to-day mark the old slave road from the interior. But soon the dread disease still further enfeebled their dragging limbs, so early one morning they were flung down together under a great bottle-tree to die; for them the jackal and the long-drawn agony of innumerable ants. A friend of the little captain's had, a few years before, lost *six hundred out of a party of eight hundred* natives destined for a short sea voyage and a lifetime of hopeless slavery.

* * * * * *

The moon rose once more, just four weeks from the start, as barely two hundred natives, lean and travel-worn, halted on the red sandstone cliffs overlooking the harbour of Vecchio Quadrado. None of them had seen the ocean before, and the grey-hulled steamers were very miracles to their savage minds. At the rear of the main body was a hammock, in which a pale, emaciated white man snored heavily, waking up suddenly at short intervals to laugh in a ghastly mirth or to moan in direst despair. It was Arendtsen, on whom had fastened the terrible malady that reckons its victims a hundred per cent. He had been growing worse with every mile of the long trek; at his side walked Siku, watchful and attentive to every want, as they only waited for the dawn.

At last the red sun slipped up over the fringe of palm trees that edged the yellow island sand with emerald, and they set out once more, to finally halt in the courtyard of the whitewashed fort. The sick man was carried into the Secretary's office, and there was to be paid the price.

Sitting up in his narrow couch, he saluted and begged for water. Then he spoke:—

"I have brought down over nine thousand kilos of rubber, so tell His Excellency that I have served the State faithfully; send my share to the wife at Wannsee. Now, there are two hundred men with their chief, a simple fool called Siku, who can be placed in locked lighters right away and sent by one of the Velocidad steamers to San Jorje; for these, credit me in the bank with £20 a head; they should be worth over thirty landed on the jetty at the island. They may kick up a bit of a shindy when they see the game, but *you* know the persuasive powers of the chicote. I am off to the hospital, my friend, to recover this dose of fever. Whatever I receive——"

He dropped back suddenly. He had received his due from the hands of God, and ere his eyes had dimmed in the last sleep the cry of the betrayed and bartered men rose in vain appeal to heaven.

An orderly came in with a cable, which the Secretary read: "Rubber at 12s., and soaring rapidly. Send all you can."

The price was paid in blood and human souls—for every thirty kilos of rubber a human being, and the never-ceasing cry of Rachel in the quiet African forest.

"THE L.C.C. AND ITS SERVANTS."

A DASTARDLY ACT.

In our issue of December 18th, 1909, under the heading of "Human Document, LXX.," we directed attention to the case of John Barrett, who for some years had been a driver of one of the L.C.C. trams. In December, 1908, Barrett was driving an electric car from Highgate to Holloway, when suddenly it got beyond control. He managed, at the risk of serious injury to himself, to bring the car to a standstill within six inches of another car, full, like his own, of passengers, which was standing stationary at the Nag's Head, Holloway Road. It was admitted by the Council's officials that he behaved extremely well, with great presence of mind and courage, qualities and action which saved loss of life and injury to many passengers. The shock affected Barrett's nerves and compelled him to remain in bed for some weeks. He was still very ill when he was visited by the Council's medical adviser, and told that he was well enough to work, and he must go on duty if he was to remain in the Council's employment. Barrett protested that he was not well enough, but fearing the loss of his situation, he returned to work. As he feared, he felt himself unequal to it, but still persevered, until one day there was a serious accident. Barrett was again injured, and although he had done his best, the Council decided that he had been negligent, and dismissed him. There is no doubt that if he had taken his case to Court he would have obtained heavy compensation. Unfortunately, he delayed the necessary steps until it was too late, and when he actually made his claim he was met by the reply that he was out of time—to which, from a legal point of view, there was no answer.

Since then, Barrett has never recovered the health that was lost owing to the two accidents. He has been so ill that it was impossible for him to obtain employment, and the appeals of his friends to the Council have been fruitless. They cannot even get to see the Clerk, but have been referred to the Solicitors, and all they have to say is that the Council is not a philanthropic Institution, that if Barrett chose to delay appealing to the Courts until it was too late, that is his business, that they do not intend to pay anything not legally enforceable, and they are legally liable for nothing. Barrett had three sons employed by the Council of the respective ages of 16, 18, and 20. These lads were of good character, there is no suggestion of misconduct on their part, and yet the moment Barrett indicated that we would appeal to the Courts to obtain compensation all three were dismissed.

It seems to us that in this matter the Council has acted in a way quite unworthy of a great representative body. It has acted most shabbily towards Barrett, and its conduct in dismissing the three lads because their father preferred a claim which, although it may not be legally sustainable is assuredly morally just, seems to us to deserve to be characterized as mean beyond description.

THE CAMBERWELL GUARDIANS AND SALVATION ARMY

The Clerk to the Guardians informs us that the Infirmary Visiting Committee, having held a full enquiry into our allegations, have come to the conclusion that "there is no truth in, or justification for, the statements" in our recent article. We will deal with the matter further next week. Meanwhile, we advise the members of the Committee to—"wait and see." The same observation applies to Mr. John Burns' answer to the question addressed to him by Mr. Bottomley in the House of Commons on Monday last.

OWING to a delay on the part of the printers, the offer of the free copy of "Fashions for Men," in our June 11th issue, could not be carried out, but copies of this new publication may now be had at any of the addresses named in the advertisement, which appears on page 944. This publication is quite a new departure in the tailoring world, and our readers will find that it contains matter of a highly interesting character to all men who wish to be considered well dressed.

WHAT IS YOUR NUMBER?
See Page II'. of Cover.

OUR POPULAR DICTIONARY.

EDITED BY A. BLOCK.

(Continued from page 655.)

C.

CARNEGIE-ITIS.—A mania for burning money. Contracted in a Pennsylvania blast furnace, developed in a Scotch castle, and now epidemic in American public libraries.
CAULIFLOWER.—A cabbage with a college education.
CAVALRY.—That arm of the military service that engages in the real *hosstilities*.
CHAMPAGNE.—The stuff that makes the world go round.
CHRISTIAN.—A member of any orthodox church.
CINDER.—One of the first things to catch your eye in travelling.

D.

DACHSHUND.—A low-down dog.
DANCE.—A brisk physical exercise, invented by St. Vitus.
DEBT.—A big word beginning with Owe, which grows bigger the more it is contracted.
DEN.—A cavity.
DENT.—To punch.
DENTIST.—One who punches the face and fills cavities
DEUCE.—An honest card—in fact, the only one that is known not to beat tray.
DICKENS.—An author; polite term for the devil.
DRAUGHT (DRAFT).—What gives a cold, cures a cold, and pays the doctor's bill.
DUST.—Mud with the juice squeezed out.
DYSPEPSIA.—A good foundation for a bad temper.

(To be continued.)

MR. ASQUITH AGREES TO MEET THE SUFFRAGETTES.
—*Daily Paper.*

MR. ASQUITH: "GOOD MORNING! PLEASED TO SEE YOU—I *don't* THINK!"

DRIVEN MAD BY CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

THE PITIFUL TRAGEDY OF A HUSBAND AND WIFE.

If all the human tragedies for which the wicked stupidity known as Christian Science has been responsible were told, the unresting labour of one life would not suffice to record them. Here and there, in this coroner's court or that, from one quarter of the earth or another, one is always hearing stories of men, or women, or children being left to die by Faith Healing practitioners, when efficient medical treatment would have saved or prolonged life. We have now to add to the tragic literature of Christian Science the story of two victims who have not been killed by their credulity, however. They have been driven mad.

Eight years ago the aunt of our informant married. The life of the lady was apparently a happy one. About three years ago her husband became converted to Christian Science doctrines, and although at first his wife was reluctant to follow him all the length of his new creed, she presently became a believer in the Eddy doctrines also. Thirteen months ago, as a direct result of the hold Christian Science took of her, the lady developed symptoms of insanity, and had eventually to be removed to a lunatic asylum. It is arguable, of course, that saying she went mad while being a Christian Scientist and proving she went mad as a consequence of being a Christian Scientist are two different things.

Let the facts speak for themselves. When his wife's mind gave way, the husband placed the three children of the marriage in care of relatives, but kept his home together in the hope, nay, in the belief—for being a Christian Scientist he was bound to believe—that his wife would recover and return to him. After several months his relatives began to demur at keeping his children, and eventually he arranged that the youngest, a girl of 2½ years, should be looked after by others. At this time he was earning a wage of £2 2s. a week. Out of this he had to pay for the maintenance of his wife in the asylum, for that of his youngest child and the rent of his home.

The doctrines of Mrs. Eddy have brought into being a number of people who act for believers as medical men act in ordinary cases of illness. These are the practitioners who make a living out of the fees they get for praying that the patient will be cured. Being anxious for his wife's recovery, the husband engaged a practitioner of this kind to pray for her, paying her five shillings a week out of his weekly wage, in addition to a smaller weekly sum he paid into the general funds. Thus things went on for awhile, with no result whatever; that is to say, the Christian Science practitioner continued to pray for five shillings a week, and the lady failed to recover her reason. Then tragedy followed tragedy. The husband himself went mad, raving mad, so much so that he was removed to an asylum only after a terrible struggle, and at the moment of writing he is confined in a padded room. Our informant adds that at a meeting of Christian Scientists held in the Portman Rooms, London, this present month, the question was put to the presiding apostle of the cult: "Why have not the services of the practitioner been of benefit to the patient?" "Because," was the answer, "the practitioner herself does not apparently fully understand Christian Science and the power of Divine Love, and thus, not having such complete understanding, her prayers have not been answered." In other words, Almighty Providence visits the shortcomings of the prayer-maker on the prayed-for, and will not listen until a more expert prayer-maker is called in, probably at a much higher fee! If Christian Science were a religious belief, and nothing more, it would be as deserving of respect as that of any other sect or creed. But it is something more than a religious belief. It arrogates to itself a highly dangerous therapeutic quackery—the power of healing by neglecting all the means of healing with which experience has fortified medical science. Undoubtedly it is true that religious mania is not peculiar to the followers of Mrs. Eddy. There are people in asylums who have been driven mad by mental absorption in theological beliefs more widely held. But a double tragedy of the kind is, we believe, rare; and that this husband and wife should have both lost their reason while following Christian Science teaching goes far to prove how strong a hold it may get upon those who foolishly allow themselves to be caught in the toils of its perilous doctrines.

JOHN BULL COAL CLUB.

We have been inundated with applications for membership, and we must apologise to all who have applied and have not received replies.

We are dealing with all letters in rotation, and readers will receive their forms of membership in the course of a few days.

For the benefit of readers who have not yet applied, we mention the main points of the scheme again:—

(1) Uniform quality of coal.

(2) Fresh wrought coal direct from collieries to consumers.

(3) Fixed Prices for One Year.

We particularly wish to impress our readers on the last point. All the principal merchants' prices are subject to alterations according to market fluctuations. Ours are Fixed Prices as follows:—

	Per ton.
Best Selected Silkstone	23s.
Best Derby Brights	22s.
Best House Nuts	21s.
Best Kitchen Coal	20s.
Best Kitchen Nuts	19s.

Special to Newsagents.—As previously mentioned, we desire to protect the interests of the newspaper trade, and as doubtless the majority of intending members will desire to purchase John Bull through their usual newsagents, we should be glad if they will apply for a supply of Certificates to the Secretary, John Bull Coal Club, 67, Long Acre, W.C.

"SOMETHING WRONG AT WOOLWICH ARSENAL."

A CORRECTION.

We are assured that in our recent article under the above title we did an injustice to the Arsenal Supervisors—one only of whom we are assured came from the University. The other five obtained their theoretical training in recognised engineering colleges, and had three or four years workshop training in up-to-date private works. They further held responsible positions in engineering establishments for several years before taking up their present appointments. We are very pleased indeed to give this explanation.

"THE SHIRKING OF MOTHERHOOD."

Our article on this subject has called forth a large number of letters, giving various and interesting notes of the great problem involved. We regret we have not room to deal with them this week, but shall do so in our next issue.

BIRTHDAYS OF THE WEEK.

"JOHN BULL'S" GREETINGS.

June 22nd.—Henry Rider Haggard.

Ridden by Time, that scorching blackguard,
Our lives speed on, nor pause for breath;
May it be long ere Rider Haggard
Is pulled up by the bobby, Death.

June 24th.—Viscount Kitchener.

To roast the enemies of Britain
Was Kitchener of K. intended;
For hottest service he's a fit 'un—
May his career be long extended

June 25th.—Sir Eldon Gorst.

If we have recently been forced
To criticise Sir Eldon Gorst,
Roosevelt entirely is to blame—
We trust our Consul just the same
But much regret his midler sway
In Egypt doesn't seem to pay.

WHAT IS YOUR NUMBER?

See Page iii. of Cover.

GREAT HEALTH OFFER TO THE BRITISH PUBLIC.

Applications are invited from Every Home for a valuable Health Book fully explaining a method of securing and maintaining Perfect Health and Condition, and curing many kinds of troublesome illness entirely by the Natural Resources of the Body without Medicine or Artificial Means. Age makes no difference, and the offer is open to both men and women. The books are sent entirely gratis and post free.

It is an astonishing but Absolute Fact that 99 out of every 100 men and women who to-day suffer from one or more of the many forms of Ill-Health mentioned below can find in one of these Little Volumes the Pointer to Perfect Health. Unquestionable proof based upon Thousands of instances will be found amongst the Interesting and Important Information they contain.

A distressing symptom of indigestion. The stomach revolts at the sight of food.

Numerous Members of the Nobility, the Aristocracy, the Medical Faculty, as well as other Professional and Business men and women, have already applied for copies of these books, and have followed the advice given, with the result that they have found Permanent Relief and Cure from their ailments in the Simple but Effective way described. The Offer is Now Extended to All who desire to improve their Health and Condition.

If you have any trouble with your health, do not neglect the opportunity of learning from Mr. Eugen Sandow how to become Sound and Efficient in Brain and Body.

Women can learn how they may secure permanent escape from unsightly obesity.

Readers of JOHN BULL do not require any lengthy explanation to realise the immense value and importance of the offer made on this page, and of which they may freely avail themselves now.

There is probably no home into which this magazine enters where there will not be found some member of the family who is suffering some definite ailment or physical affliction, or who, at least, is not enjoying that state of perfect health and buoyant spirits which is the natural birthright of every man and woman.

To such this offer must appeal, for it is as remarkable as it is simple. All that it is necessary to do to take advantage of it, and to secure any one of these invaluable little volumes, which have been especially prepared by Mr. Eugen Sandow, who, as is well known, is certainly the most experienced and successful specialist in the natural treatment of modern illnesses, is to see whether, amongst the titles given here, there is one dealing with your own trouble.

If so, fill in the application form at the foot of this page, with the number of the book required, and forward it with a personal letter, giving any particulars you may think necessary, to Mr. Eugen Sandow, 32, St. James' Street, London, S.W.

Men and women have travelled from the most distant parts of the world, sparing no expense, to secure Mr. Sandow's opinion of their cases, and take the treatment he prescribes. Now, by this arrangement the same facilities for obtaining advice without being put to the necessity of leaving home to visit the Sandow Institute, are offered to every reader of JOHN BULL. Those who reside in or near London, and can personally visit Sandow's Institute at 32, St. James' Street, London, S.W., and discuss their illnesses, are cordially invited to do so, and no charge is made for such preliminary consultation.

Applications for the books will be dealt with in rotation and the volumes despatched as nearly by return of post as possible. As inquirers will certainly be numerous those who desire to be amongst the first to secure replies should write without delay.

The Titles of the Booklets for which Application is Invited are:

1. Indigestion and Dyspepsia.
2. Constipation and its Cure.
3. Liver Troubles.
4. Nervous Disorders in Men.
5. Nervous Disorders in Women.
6. Obesity in Men.
7. Obesity in Women.
8. Heart Affections.
9. Lung and Chest Complaints.
10. Rheumatism and Gout.
11. Anæmia: Its Cause and Cure
12. Kidney Disorders: Functional and Chronic.
13. Lack of Vigour.
14. Physical Deformities in Men.
15. Physical Deformities in Women.
16. Functional Defects in Speech
17. Circulatory Disorders.
18. Skin Disorders.
19. Physical Development for Men.
20. Everyday Health.
21. Boys' and Girls' Health and Ailments.
22. Figure Culture for Women.
23. Insomnia.
24. Neurasthenia.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

If careful particulars are given in a letter with the accompanying form a special letter of personal advice will be sent without charge by Mr. Eugen Sandow, giving an opinion as to whether and how the applicant can best adopt the method of cure in his or her own case.

CUT OUT, FILL IN, AND FORWARD.

Post to Eugen Sandow, 32, St. James' Street, London, S.W.

Special Application Form for "John Bull" Readers.

Please send me a gratis copy of Vol. No..... with an opinion as to whether my case is one for treatment by your method.

NAME.....

Please say whether Mr., Mrs., Miss, Rev., or other title.

ADDRESS .....

My age is.....Occupation .....

Ailment or Physical condition from which relief is desired .....

Give here further particulars and continue on your own notepaper.....

.....

All Applications will be dealt with as quickly as possible in Rotation.

THUMBNAIL SKETCHES.

II.—THE "BUSINESS MAN."

By Louis Vintras.

The business man is always on the alert; he knows that the slightest mistake will be taken advantage of by eager rivals. The rapidity of communication, the post, the telegraph, the telephone, have brought an element of whirlwind into the prosecution of all avocations. All the great inventions of the past century have enormously complicated life. A man can do ten times the amount of business to-day that his grandfather could, and is really no better off, since the value of money has been gradually falling with the increased facilities for making it. A man who makes fifty thousand pounds now is no better off than the man who made ten thousand a hundred years ago, and expends five times the amount of energy and work. There is no rest nowadays for the business man.

In the old times, when the mails came in once a week or every three days, there were constant lulls in the tide of affairs; now there is a post every hour, telegrams are continually pouring in and the telephone bell is constantly ringing. Every batch of letters, every wire, every call requires immediate attention, often immediate decision on points involving considerable interests. To this constant irritation of emergency, to the multitudinous cares of many concerns, must be added the weight of responsibility to others, for each enterprise involves the lives and fortunes of many men and women.

There is hardly time during business hours to snatch a hasty meal. In our crowded cities the business man can no longer live at or near his office or establishment; he has a family, requires a large house, good air for the children, so lives out of town and night and morning has to hurry to catch his train, and is whirled from and to his home, above or below ground. There is no sight more pitiable to the casual onlooker than the inside of a metropolitan station between eight and ten in the morning and five and six in the evening. It is a pandemonium in which human beings rush wildly about, elbowing each other, eager and excited, to all appearances demented, and they are possibly so temporarily. "Time is money" is the motto ever present in their minds.

Yet these wild men when at home by their fireside, are peaceful, rational and quite harmless members of society. But even in his home other cares and responsibilities await the busy modern man; the education and future of his children, a social position to keep up, to entertain or be entertained. The world apart from the city awaits him at home. Nowadays people are no longer content with a small circle of intimate friends, with whom they feel quite free and at ease; they prefer many acquaintances, whom they receive in state and before whom they are on show. To be a successful man of the world requires great and continued mental effort. Yet this is what he calls rest and relaxation. If he goes to the theatre it is to see modern life on the stage, even in the lightest form of plays, and he likes it because the fiction to him becomes reality—these people are like himself, he finds in their emotions and trials something of his own life, this reality becomes another form of excitement. And it is excitement he wants now, at all times, everywhere. Mental excitement has become a necessity with him.

Not unfrequently the successful professional or business man becomes ambitious and enters the political arena, and adds to the already overwhelming burden his nervous system has to bear the worries, responsibilities, elations and anxieties of a public career. If he indulges in any outdoor pastime, it will probably be astride a bicycle, which will keep his attention strained all the time, or he will subject for two hours his nervous system to the remorseless trepidations of a high-speed motor. Add to all this that his diet is hopelessly unsuited to his want of muscular activity—eats far too much meat, overcharges his stomach at meals, and has absurdly long intervals during which he takes nothing; that he possibly smokes, and, if so, is sure to prefer the strongest cigars or acrid Oriental cigarettes; and that in some cases, without going to apparent excess in any way, he forgets in the hurry of time to keep count of the amount of stimulants he takes daily. By the time he is forty-five his business is flourishing and his health ruined.

What is Your Number?

See page iii of Cover.

THE WAY OUT.

(With acknowledgments to Sir W. S. Gilbert.)

By Gunby Hadath.

A Premier lived, a Premier bold,
In the Party System days of old,
When Members did as they were told,
Their own ideas to smother,
Good temper triumphed in his face,
(Save thinking of "another place")
He longed to elevate the race,
And every liberal brother.
Said he, "The People's Will, you know,
Is Law." Their Lordships answered *"Oh!"*
Said he, "Now that's a fact I'll show
As plain as any steeple;
You don't believe me? Wait and see!
I only need a small decree—
The People now the Peers shall be,
The Peers shall be the People!"

Chorus (Churcho and Georgeppe).
You don't believe us? Wait and see!
We only need a small decree—
The People now the Peers shall be,
The Peers shall be the People!

The word was said, the deed was done,
A title clapped on everyone,
The butcher and the baker's son,
(Refuse it? No, you mustn't!)
The man who deals in shares and stocks,
The man who feeds his father's flocks,
The man who calls to wind the clocks,
And also he who doesn't.
In silk and satin and all that
At Westminster they sat—and sat—
(They'd wiped their feet upon the mat)
Their sentiments to utter.
Although they'd nothing there to do,
They did it very well, that's true;
While those whose blood and looks were blue
Took round the milk and butter!

Chorus (Churcho and Georgeppe).
There's nothing left for them to do,
They'll do it very well, that's true;
While those whose blood is nice and blue
Take round the milk and butter!

The Peers approached this duty light
With most uncommon appetite,
And passed a Budget every night
To crown their daily labour;
What time the passive People stood
And earned an honest livelihood
By each collecting (when he could)
The taxes of his neighbour.
Until that Premier found at last,
At all he did no stone was cast,
The Resolutions that he passed
Were Law without resistance!
And that's not strange to understand
Because each man, each woman, and
Each thing (save him) within that land
Was taxed *out of existence!*

Chorus (Churcho and Georgeppe).
Now, that's not strange to understand—
Because each man, each woman, and
(Save us) each thing within that land
Was taxed *out of existence!*

A TALE OF TWO HEADS.

Upon the sofa side by side
They sat while he declared his passion;
She purred for joy, and their two heads
Came close together in this fashion:—
)(

Just then they heard the step of pa,
Who seemed in quite a mad condition;
And by the time he reached the room
He found their heads in this position:—
( ).

Ricardo.

Be sure it's

Velma

(Regd.)

the striking discovery in chocolate, result of years of study in blends and make. Side by side with Velma other chocolates taste flat. Velma is delicious, true chocolate, as true as it is fine, as fine as it is true, the greatest achievement in chocolate yet.

Note its advantageous packing and wrapping which secure absolute cleanliness and purity.

1d. 3d. 6d. & 1/- packets.

IBIS COCOA

in 5d. 8½d. 1/4½ & 2/8 tins.

The cocoa for pleasure, comfort and strength.

MILKA

a genuine Swiss-milk chocolate of unequalled flavour and finish. prices and packets like Velma.

MILNUT

a chocolate with an exquisite hazelnut flavour prices like Velma.

To enable you to try these, a neat sample box containing specimens of the above four specialities will be forwarded to you free of charge on receipt of your name and address with 1½d. in stamps to cover cost of postage and packing.

SUCHARD

33 King William Street

London E.C.

Please mention "John Bull."

WHY you should smoke Pinnace Navy Cut in CARTRIDGES.

In a conversation with an old sailor, we learned that he had until some two or three years ago, smoked Navy Cut consistently for twenty years, but had given up smoking because of the deterioration in light coloured tobaccos, the only kind he would smoke. "Too hot, sir! Just like pepper. Why, I could taste nothing after a pipe. It was not so at first, I could smoke all day long without a burnt tongue or the slightest irritation to my throat, but now I cough like one o'clock with the first puff." As this testimony was corroborated by so many other smokers, we determined to offer the Smoking Public a Navy Cut of medium colour, made from ripe bright Virginia leaf, carefully blended, **free from stalk,** that neither burns the tongue nor irritates the throat. In "**PINNACE**" Navy Cut we **know** we have accomplished this, and, in placing it upon the market for sale in Cartridges, we shall earn and deserve the gratitude of an enormous number of smokers.

"PINNACE"

NAVY CUT

CARTRIDGES

per **5**d. oz.

"Pinnace" Navy Cut is actually a Navy Cut, as used on Board Ship.

Manufactured by GODFREY PHILLIPS, Ltd

Proprietors of B.D.V. Tobacco and Cigarettes.

AN UNCONSCIOUS WELSHER.

A WORD WITH HERBERT ROSE.

A curious piece of psychology is revealed by a letter we have received from Herbert Rose, Commission Agent, Flushing. Noting that we had exposed some football welshers, he assures us that there is also "a very considerable amount of dishonesty on the side of the public." No doubt there is. But the letters he sends us in support of his contention are far from convincing. When some of his clients actually presumed to pull off 40 to 1 chances at football, he concluded that this was "suspicious," particularly when one man competed from different addresses, and Rose refused to pay on the ground that letters had taken a long time to travel from Glasgow to Flushing. But Rose's rules are very clear, and one of them shows that he relies on postmarks to show time of despatch. In support of his case, he sends us coupons and envelopes, and we note that the postmarks are exceptionally clear. There is no doubt that the coupons were sent off in time, and we cannot conceive any possibility of deception unless the competitors were in collusion with post-office clerks. Rose therefore must pay up and look pleasant. At the same time we feel sure that he was quite unconsciously a welsher. Otherwise he would not have submitted the case, to us and allowed us to see the documentary evidence which gives him away completely.

AN OLD TRICK.

WARNING TO EXECUTORS.

A Leicester reader sends us a letter purporting to be signed by L. P. Sefton, Hotel Alta, Troy Road, Albany, New York, which was addressed to his recently-deceased father. It starts with various items of news, apparently given by one old friend to another, and then proceeds to say that a certain mutual friend, referred to by a Christian name, in gratitude for past financial support, is prepared to "share and share alike" in a rich mine in Cripple Creek. The writer states he is bringing 300 lbs. avoirdupois weight of pure gold, which he is instructed to deliver in New York to the addressee of the letter, who is to take the gold to the Mint in England and sell it, keeping one-half of the proceeds and depositing the remainder in a bank. The gentleman is invited to come himself to New York, or send a trusted relative, and to cable upon receipt of the letter by what steamer he sails. A significant sentence is one of caution to keep the matter strictly secret. We can quite understand Sefton's desire for secrecy, as it is, of course, the "gold brick" trick, and we trust the United States police will take note of Mr. Sefton's address.

Sefton and his gang watch the English papers for obituary notices, and then address their familiar letter, knowing it will come into the possession of executors who will probably have no intimate knowledge of the deceased's friends. The trick, of course, is to extract from the dupe in New York a substantial sum—in one case £1,500—the expenses of registering and working the mine, on the strength of a brick of gold. The sharp then purports to hand this brick to the victim for transport to England, but cleverly substitutes one composed of brass.

FRAUDULENT ADVERTISEMENTS.

A WARNING.

Our attention has been directed to certain advertisements appearing in the *Daily Telegraph* and *Daily Chronicle*, such as the following, taken from the latter journal :—

> Lady, with small private hotel and wholesale manufacturing business, requires investor with £50 to join her. Good opportunity to suitable person.

We have a complaint from a man who answered this advertisement, and lodged £35 on the promise of employment, and from a woman who lodged £40 on similar promise. Neither can get back the money deposited. In the one case the employment lasted two weeks; in the other no wages had been paid. The man who complains to us was given a cheque by the woman who inserts this advertisement, one, Clara I. Roberts, upon Lloyd's Bank, for £35 5s. 10d., but on presentation he was informed that the account had been closed.

OH, FOR THAT BUSINESS GOVERNMENT!

HOW THE WAR OFFICE DEALT WITH A STOPPED CLOCK

A short time ago we published some regimental orders from the Portsmouth garrison, relating to the establishment of courts of enquiry to investigate the cause of a foul chimney and of a broken window, and to fix the responsibility in the right quarters. It may be remembered that a note of the proceedings was to be transmitted in duplicate to two very highly-placed officers. Our attention has now been drawn to the following extract from a local paper, showing what recently occurred at Aldershot, in connection with a clock which happened to stop :—

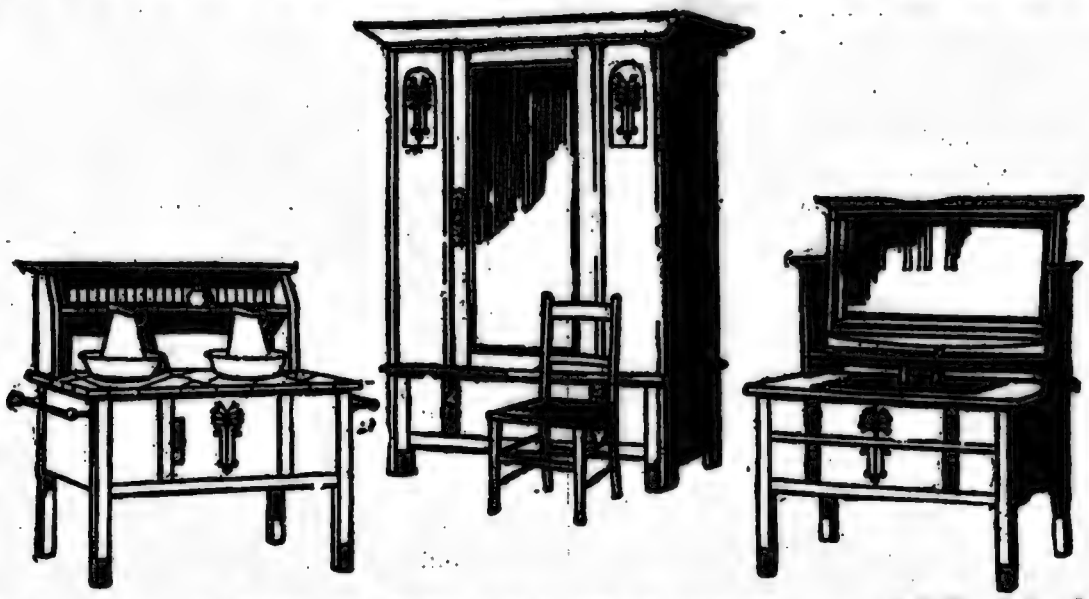
> A guardroom clock at Aldershot had stopped, and a requisition for its repair was sent to the barrack-master, who passed it to the ordnance storekeeper, from whom it went, first to the Quartermaster-General and then to the General Commanding, who forwarded it to the Horse Guards, whence it was relegated to the War Office, where, after a week or two, the required repairs were authorised. But, before this decision was conveyed to the camp, a question arose as to under what vote the expense—estimated at 17s. 6d.—was to be charged, each department positively declining to be responsible for the item. Finally, it was decided to refer the matter to the Treasury, as involving a constitutional principle, and after three months it was settled that the barrack department should bear the expense. The correspondence was then transferred back to Aldershot, and, after a few weeks, a requisition for transport was addressed to the commanding officer of the military train, who sent a four-horse waggon, under the charge of a sergeant and eight men, to fetch the clock, which, however, had been removed soon after the original requisition had been sent in. The correspondence had lasted eight months, and, what with postage, stationery, etc., it was calculated that enough had been expended to purchase three similar clocks.

THOU SHALT NOT MARRY—IN DUBLIN.

ARBITRARY ACTION OF DUBLIN DRAPERS.

In this country it is very difficult for a man of middle age to get employment in certain trades. "Too old at 40" has become a household phrase. Too old at 30 is not unknown in grocery firms and similar businesses. In Ireland the prohibition seems to be taking a somewhat different form. There, at any rate with certain firms, the veto is not so much upon age as upon marriage. "Thou shalt not marry" is the command. Recently, an assistant in the employment of Messrs. Switzer and Co., drapers, of Grafton Street, requested a week's leave of absence as he proposed to get married. The manager of the firm was good enough to say that he personally had no objection, but he must bring the matter before the Board, and the Board did not see its way to take the same view of the matter. The assistant in question had been over 16 years in the firm's employment, and bears an excellent character, but, notwithstanding, the secretary was instructed to inform him that the Board discharged him because he was about to get married to a young lady "engaged in the same line of business." As a matter of fact, she was engaged in a little shop on the Lower Drumcondra Road, and anyone who knows anything about Dublin and its suburbs must know that the suggestion that competition would be likely to arise between Switzer's, of Grafton Street, and that little shop, is absurd. Be that as it may, the assistant was dismissed and was even refused an opportunity of placing his case before the directors. The Board also refused to discuss the matter with the representatives of the Assistants' Association.

It is not surprising to find that the Association in question, namely, the Irish Drapers' Assistants Benefit and Protective Association, has intimated its intention to hold a public meeting in the Rotunda, at an early date, to protest against this attempt of the leading drapery establishment in Dublin to veto the marriage of its assistants. We cannot imagine a more objectionable interference, and we hope public opinion will be expressed with sufficient emphasis to put an end to such tyranny.



New design oak **Bedroom Suite**, inlaid with ebony and pewter **£12 12 0**

GRADUAL PAYMENTS — No trouble.

Select first and then arrange to pay in one, two, or three years. No interest or extra charge whatsoever is added and no deposit is required. 5 per cent. discount is allowed for cash.

Worth. £	per Month. £ s. d.	Worth. £	per Month. £ s. d.
10 0 0	6 0	200 0 0	4 10 0
20 0 0	11 0	500 0 0	11 5 0
50 0 0	1 8 0	1,000 0 0	22 10 0
100 0 0	2 5 0	2,000 0 0	45 0 0

Any amount pro rata or by other proportionate payments if desired.

GUIDE & CATALOGUE post free upon application.

COUNTRY CUSTOMERS' FARES PAID to town on a purchase of Thirty Pounds worth or upwards.

DELIVERY. All goods are delivered free within the Suburban area, and in the Country we pack and rail free. Carpets and Linos are planned and laid free.

SECOND-HAND. We have a wonderful selection of second-hand furniture. The department is well worth visiting. A special bargain and second-hand booklet is issued, post free upon application.

Midland Furnishing Co.

LIMITED.

15, 17, 19, 21, & 23, Southampton Row, HOLBORN, LONDON, W.C.

Six doors from the Holborn Restaurant and the G.N., P. & B. Rly. (Holborn Station). 1 minute from Museum Station (Central London Railway) and 3 minutes from Oxford Street.

THE NEW BOSWELL.—II.

EDITED BY W. M.

It cannot be denied that, with all his brusqueness, Dr. Johnson is an interesting, a fascinating, personality. I venture to say that his patronage is as valuable to the "Mitre" as is that celebrated tavern's reputation for the high quality of the creature comforts with which it regales its patrons. Rarely does a day pass without some notability dropping in, ostensibly for refreshment, but, in reality, I am convinced, to enjoy the somewhat qualified pleasure of a chat with the great philosopher.

It was only the other day that the Prime Minister himself entered the bar-parlour and ordered negus. Johnson and I were deep in conversation at the time; but, recognizing the newcomer, I winked expressively at the lexicographer, who had his back to the door.

Dr. Johnson paused in the middle of one of his most impressive sentences, frowning heavily. I winked again with greater vigour.

"Sir!" roared the Doctor, "if you have some foreign substance in your eye, I should recommend you to have it extracted without delay; but if your facial contortions arise from some inane desire to be funny, I must request you to desist. Sir, I will *not* be winked at."

"Ssh!" I whispered. "It's the Prime Minister."

"Sir!" growled the philosopher, "it may be the Prime Cut for what I care. But I will not tolerate a wink."

At this moment, Mr. Asquith stepped forward, smiling pleasantly. "Dr. Johnson, I believe," he said. "How do you do, sir?"

"How do I do *what*, sir?" demanded the Doctor, turning abruptly to the Premier.

"Pray excuse my rather loose mode of expression," apologised Mr. Asquith, slightly confused; "I forgot for the moment that I am in the presence of a grammatical purist. I am so used to addressing the House of Commons, you see. I should have said 'How are you?'"

"Sir," responded the Doctor, "apart from gout in my left great toe, neuritis in my right shoulder, an occasional twinge of sciatica, and a chronic dyspepsia, I thank God I am very well."

"You must expect such infirmities at your age," I ventured to say.

"Sir!" roared the philosopher, "have the goodness to speak when you are spoken to. My infirmities owe nothing to my age; they are due to the iniquities of the present Government."

"What!" cried Mr. Asquith, "do you mean to say you blame my government for your share of the natural ills that flesh is heir to? Preposterous!"

"Sir," returned Johnson, solemnly, "my maladies arise directly from poorness of blood, set up by the constant mental agitation caused by the contemplation of the actions of the Government. The Budget gives me bile.

"Tariff Reform means renewed health," I murmured, thinking dreamily of the *Daily Express*.

"Sir!" roared the Great Bear, "that is the only sensible remark I have heard you make since our acquaintance began."

"I have heard many arguments against the Budget," interposed the Premier, taking compassion upon my confusion, "but this is the first time I have been told that it is inimical to health."

"Sir," snorted the Doctor, "I am glad to have enlightened your ignorance. Drink with me."

"I must beg to be excused," returned Mr. Asquith.

"Sir," said Johnson, "if you will not drink out of compliment to me, take something for the good of the house."

"The good of the house!" cried the Prime Minister, starting back in horror; "that is the last thing I should desire to contribute to. Far sooner would I extinguish these iniquitous places of resort——"

"Sir!" roared the Doctor, "Yours is a Government of humbugs. You move me to compose a verse. Listen!"

With uplifted hand, the great lexicographer stared intently for a moment at his gouty foot, and then delivered himself of the following lines, which I carefully transcribed:—

"If observation, with extended view,
Surveys mankind from China to Peru,
'Twill nowhere find, though watchful and intent,
So great a humbug as a Government."

HUMAN DOCUMENTS.—XCV.

AN OLD SOLDIER'S APPEAL

We commend the following appeal to our readers:—

Please could you help an old soldier, who is in very great distress? I am an ex-Artillery Non-Commissioned Officer having served for seven years in the R.F.A., three years of which I served in South Africa during the war.

I have been out of permanent work for nearly twelve months, and I have had to pawn and sell practically all our clothes and home, so that we are left nearly destitute. I am a married man, wife and three dear little girls to support, the oldest being only 9 years of age. I would accept any sort of employment anywhere, and at any wage, so that I could provide for my little ones. I am a draper's packer, can drive a crane or lift; am also grocer's warehouseman. I would be extremely grateful if any of your charitably disposed readers could help me with any clothes (as we are in rags), or could lend me a few pounds to start in selling fruit, vegetables, etc., as I think I should get on all right with that, as I have done some work for a cousin of my wife's in that line. If anybody could lend me anything, they would be sure of getting their money returned, as I am on the Reserve (Section D), and I could pay them £2 every quarter. I would be willing to pay any reasonable interest if I could only get a loan. I owe my landlord a few weeks' rent, and he has given me notice to quit, as you see by enclosed. He also threatens to turn us into the streets if we are not gone. If he does we shall have to go into the workhouse, as we have nowhere to go, and that will be the end of everything.

We have received £2 from "L. I." on behalf of the writer of Human Document 91, which has been remitted.

We have received on behalf of the writer of Human Document 92, the following, which has been remitted to him:—A. D. (Grosvenor Place), 5s.; F. E. B., 10s.

We have received on behalf of the writer of Human Document 93, the following moneys, which have been remitted to him:—Vinolia, 1s.; H. E., 1s.; P. H. S., 10s.; Reader (Tower Bridge), 1s.

We have received on behalf of Human Document 94, the following moneys which have been remitted to the writer:—C. E. J., 2s. 6d.; A. D., 2s. 6d.; Jack's Son, 1s.; M. and M., 20s.; J. B., 4s.; E. W. P., 2s.; Salcombe, 3s.; Exiled Saxons, 4s.; F. B., 1s.; G. H. T., 5s.; C. S., 2s. 6d.; Anonymous, 10s.; C. A. B., 3s. 6d.; C. A. T., 2s. 6d.; British Waiter, 2s.; Esther, 2s. 6d.; Sympathizer, 1s.; C. W. J. H., 5s.; Admirer, 2s. 6d.; E. C. H., 1s.; G. W. J., 1s. 6d.; G. T., 5s.; D. B., 1s.; C. J. D., 3s.; H. J. B., 10s.; M. E. C., 2s. 6d.; Admirer of J. B., 2s. 6d.; G. M. I., 1s. 6d.; T. O. T., 2s; 6d.; T. C. Y., 2s. 6d.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

TO TEDDY.

(*"Speak softly, carry a big stick, and you will go far."*—

You certainly went pretty far, t'other day,
When your "soft words" you spoke with a will;
But irreverent folk, having heard what you say,
May invite you to go farther still!

THE OATH AS BEFORE.

(*Many opinions are expressed in favour of, as well as against, an alteration in the King's Declaration Oath.*)

There's a new-fangled oath they would put to the King,
And down his royal throat they would ram it;
But plain men declare they'll continue to swear
In the old-fashioned way, and say——"Blow it!"

A PARLIAMENTARY HANDICAP.

(*Mr. Balfour had a chance of becoming one up, but he missed the putt. "Bother!" he said, "I'd like to have been dormy on this brutal bogey."—"Daily Mail."*)

What with the Veto and Tariff Reform,
Mr. B. thinks the time's rather stormy;
There are bogies besides those he finds on the green
On which he would like to be dormy.

RICARDO.

What Is Your Number?

See page iii. of Cover.

"ARCHIBALD— CERTAINLY NOT!"

You have no need to buy another new suit when you can have the old one scientifically dry-cleaned in the

ACHILLE SERRE WAY

It will then look quite new again. The time taken is a few days only. The cost 3/9.

Write for booklet "Clothes and the Man."

Achille Serre, Ltd.,

White Post Lane,

HACKNEY WICK.

TELEPHONE 1265 EAST.

Carriage paid one way on all orders sent direct.

For LOWEST OPTION RATES in HOME RAILS, AMERICANS, MINING, RUBBER AND OIL SHARES.

Write to

E. DONNITHORNE & Co.,

36, Gracechurch Street, London, E.C.

"ADVANTAGES OF OPTIONS," clearly explaining option dealing, with full examples, post free upon application.

ARE YOU DEAF?

THE STOLZ ELECTROPHONE WILL AID YOU.

Electrophone in Use—Less Conspicuous than Eye-Glasses.

It is a tiny Pocket Telephone for the deaf that fits on the ear, and is the **One Instrument in the World to Improve the Natural Hearing.** It can be tested in your own home for fifteen days, and no one is obliged to purchase unless convinced that the **Stolz Electrophone** will aid them. In the **Stolz Electrophone** the articulation and the tones are clear. The voice of the speaker appears perfectly natural. All the parts are of convenient size, and when in use the instrument is less **conspicuous** than eyeglasses.

Thousands of Testimonials

can be seen at the offices of the company. Over 80,000 Electrophones in use.

THE LONDON GENERAL MANAGER

of one of the Largest Insurance Companies in the world—the original letter will gladly be shown to anyone calling at our Fleet Street Offices—writing as recently as April 8th, 1910, says: "I have used ear instruments, both mechanical and electrical, for the past twelve years, having tried from time to time nearly every appliance that has been brought out for deaf people, but I have no hesitation in saying that your ELECTROPHONE surpasses them all, and in my opinion is far away the best aid for deaf people which has so far been invented."

Particulars Post Free on Application.

Fifteen Days' Trial Allowed and Free Test Given.

THE STOLZ ELECTROPHONE CO. (London), Ltd., Byron House, 85, Fleet St, London, E.C.

THE LARGEST MAKERS OF HEARING DEVICES IN THE WORLD.

BRANCHES:

PARIS—15, Rue de Trevise.
MANCHESTER—Parr's Bank Building, York Street.
BIRMINGHAM—Central House, 75, New Street.
GLASGOW—Gordon Chambers, 90, Mitchell Street.
HULL—39, Savile Street.
LEEDS—12, Otley Road, Headingley.
BRISTOL AGENT—Dunscombe's, Limited, 5, St. Augustine's Parade.
BELFAST—Rankin Bros., 17, Royal Avenue.
SHEFFIELD—W. J. Ramsbottom, Ltd., 38, Upper Street, Phillips Road.

OPEN LETTERS AND POSTCARDS.

To Lord Lansdowne, House of Lords, London.

My Lord,—You needn't, of course, tell me anything you would rather not, but how are you and Balfour getting on with Asquith as to that little matter of the House of Lords? I hope you are all meeting for business and not for bluff—with a real intention to find a fair and clear way out of the constitutional difficulty. I am a two-chamber man. I believe in the House of Lords as I believe in the House of Commons. Both might be more useful if they were at their best; both are dreary nuisances at their worst. I dare bet my boots, my dear Lansdowne, that the whole three of you are dodging around the main question. You and Balfour are naturally thinking of how the House of Lords can be safely used to put the brake on the wicked Radicals, while Asquith is trying to find a way to upset the apple cart of the damnable Peers.

Now listen to me. You three are supposed to be trying to straighten out a tangle. Make a start by shipwrecking the Party idea altogether. We have enough of Party in the Commons, and the House of Lords will never adequately fulfil its constitutional functions until there are neither "Liberals" nor "Tories" in it, but representative Britons only—men who have ceased to be the machines of Party and have become men of State. The ideal House of Lords is a chamber of experts in the Humanities; an assembly of judges, not of partizans. I pray you to keep this in your mind, my dear Lansdowne, though I am really afraid you won't. On this understanding, you have my best wishes in your labours; on any other, I candidly tell you I don't think they will be permanently satisfactory to anybody. John Bull.

To the Right Hon. John Burns, M.P., President of the Local Government Board.

Dear Battersea,—It is amazing that such practices as those reported by the Shoreditch Guardians towards the authorities of Belmont Workhouse, an institution which accommodates the surplus inmates of Metropolitan workhouses, could continue so long without complaint and abolition. As you now know, 3,149 punishments of bread and water diet accompanied by confinement in a separate room, were recorded between January and May. This room, in which five and sometimes six men were confined at one time without any supervision whatever, was quite insanitary, and in every respect undesirable; and doubtless you were as surprised as I was at the revelation of the Committee that for such offences as shouting in the hall and neglecting work men were kept on bread and water in some instances for forty-eight hours. They could hardly have been treated worse, sir, if they had been sentenced to hard labour in gaol. One might go further and say that there is not a single British gaol where a cell so insanitary would be allowed to exist as a confinement room for prisoners. I understand the Shoreditch Guardians have received an assurance from one of your officials that the inhumanities of Belmont are at once to cease. It goes without saying that this is imperative. I hope to hear also that those responsible have been admonished in the severest terms known to the official lexicography of the Local Government Board. John Bull.

To the Rev. Harry Youlden, Pembroke Chapel, Liverpool.

Sir,—I observe that in a recent reference to his late Majesty King Edward, you state that "the corrupt blood of the Hanoverians ran riot in his veins," and that his "inability to influence the serious side of the nation's life probably had the effect of making him more popular." You further express the opinion that "had he been an intellectual force, he would have found himself taking sides in controversies, and would have created the enemies that ability always does."

What is your idea of a desirable king for this nation and its empire? A psalm-singing, tub-thumping evangelist, incapable of a smile, and governed by the fanaticism of partisanship? The "corrupt blood of the Hanoverians"! Better that, a thousand times, than the colourless fluid of the Puritans!

Cease your puerile prattle. What do *you* understand of kings? And why didn't you say these things when the great Peacemaker was alive? What a humbug you must have been! John Bull.

To Justin Huntly McCarthy, Esq., Novelist and Playwright, Authors' Club, London.

Dear Mr. McCarthy,—Just a line to remind you that up to the present I have received no reply to my letter to you a few weeks ago, in which I called your attention to the remarkable similarity in names, incidents and characters between your book, entitled "The Duke's Motto," and an old French play.

Don't you think it due to your own reputation and to the British public that you should clear up what looks suspiciously like a case of plagiarism? John Bull.

To the Rev. A. E. C. Morgan, Curate of St. David's, Neath.

Dear Mr. Curate,—I am glad to see that though you have tumbled into some rather hot water for presenting a silver cup to the winner of the recent boxing competition at Neath, you don't much mind either the heat or the splash. Only a manly parson and a tolerant, sensible, muscular Christian would have had the courage to set the righteous overmuch by the ears in such a way. You believe in boxing as a means of physical culture. So do I—as far as other people can stand it. I know a London Canon, vicar in charge of one of the most fashionable churches in the Metropolis—a big-bodied, big-hearted, quick-brained Irishman standing six feet or more—who, in the days when he had a provincial Living, used to put on the gloves and take it and give it with the best. You remind me of him. He never had a boxing club for boys in the Church House, as you have, but I do not doubt he would agree with you that if they are good boys to start with, boxing will make them better, for it will teach them to be keen, clean, and self-reliant, and to take the knocks and blows of life as they come, without bearing malice or losing temper or grit.

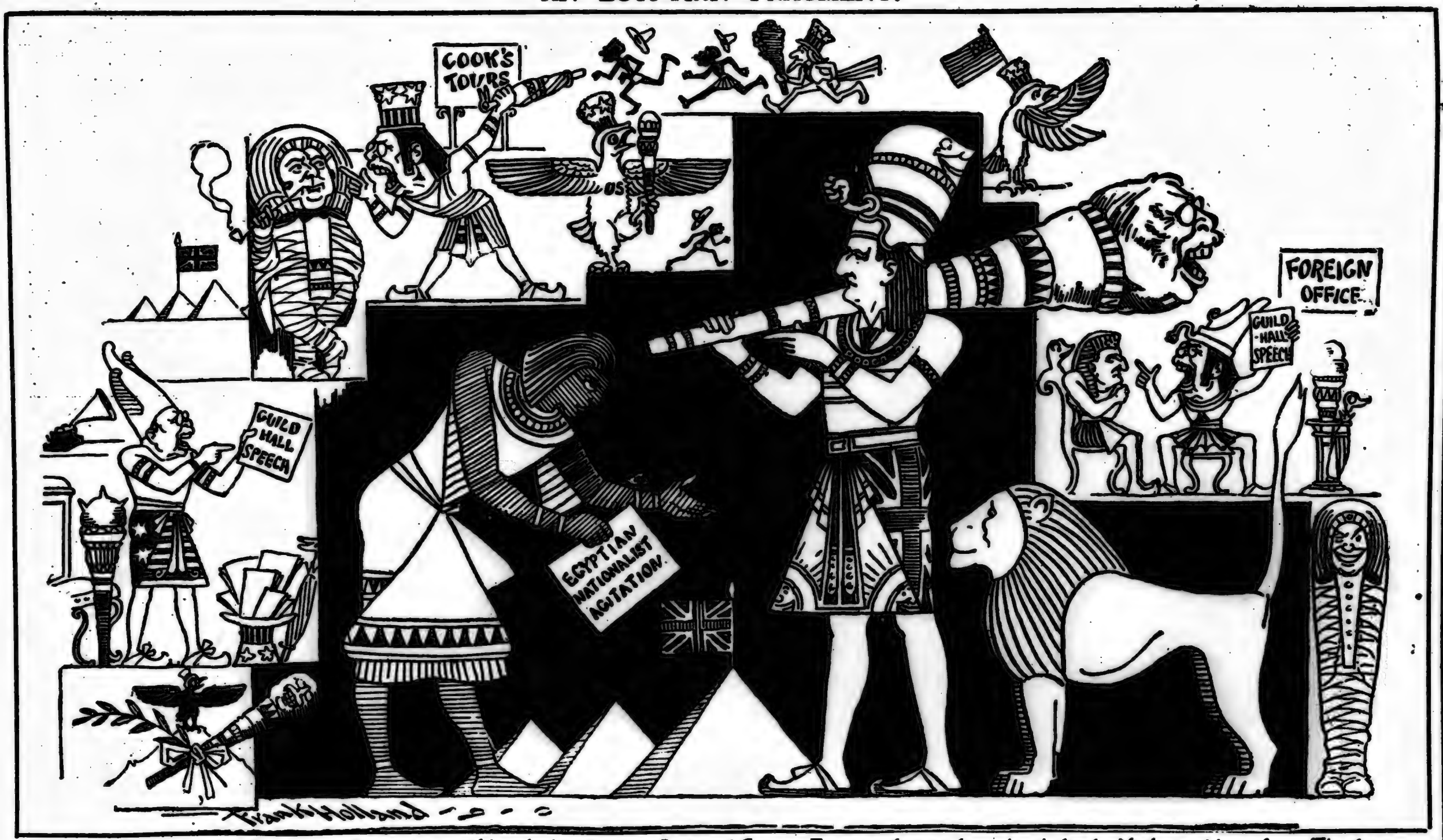
Of course, you don't aspire to turn every boy in Neath into a Jeffries or a Johnson, and you don't believe everybody who professes Christianity ought to be scientifically able to punch somebody else's head. Probably you believe, as I do, that a spiritually fit soul is at least worthy of a physically fit tabernacle to lodge in, and that boxing is one of the best exercises going for doing full honours to the lodger. I like the Pauline way you tackle the local Alderman who has set on to you. "When I fight, I hit," said Paul; "not as one who strikes the air." "I am not unctuous," you say, "nor do I profess all the virtues. I am only human and a man; and I hope I am a Christian." In no respect, my dear Curate, can I see that you have done anything of which a clergyman, a Christian, and a gentleman need feel ashamed. On the contrary, your action is very much to your credit. John Bull.

To the Chairman, Board of Guardians, Camberwell.

Dear Chair,—It has just reached me that a member of your distinguished Board has given notice to move that in all future minutes and agenda of the Board the style, title, or word "Esquire," or any abbreviation thereof, shall not be added, affixed, annexed, appended, clapped-on, or tacked-to the name of any member whomsoever. I suppose this represents the first strenuous endeavour of your colleague on behalf of Poor Law Reform. Any way, allow me to hope that you will spend a pleasant time together discussing it. If I can send you any information on the subject of Esquires apart from that you will find in the cheaper encyclopædias, I beg that you will not hesitate to draw upon my vast stores of knowledge.

Meanwhile, I take it you are well aware that originally an Esquire was the bearer of the shield or armour of a Knight, and that he swaggered around in silver spurs and wore a collar of S.S. round his neck. In these days, of course, he has become as common as paving stones and perambulators. In fact, things in the social world have come to such a pass that one cannot even buy a penny bloater or a quarter of cheese and order it to be sent home without becoming an Esquire by express direction of the envelope which encloses the bill. "Mr." now applies only to persons below the grade of blackbeetles—and to surgeons. Nevertheless, I do not quite see why the esquiring of the Camberwell Guardians should worry your colleague to the extent it does, and you may take my assurance that the ratepayers of Camberwell don't care a button what you call yourselves or what you are called as long as you get on with the business for which you are elected—and see that whatever is going cheap, or free, in the way of meat, etc., goes to *them*. John Bull.

AN EGYPTIAN FRAGMENT.



Showing in a series of curious (and *very* ancient) hieroglyphics how one Sredwurd Gra, an Egyptian dictator, becoming imbued with the teachings of one Theodaw, a peripatetic political philosopher of the period, did finally adopt the policy of "speaking softly and carrying a big stick."

[The original drawing of this Cartoon, handsomely mounted and framed, will be presented to the reader sending in the largest number of Cartoon Coupons. See page 939.]

JOHN BULL IN THE CITY.

By Verax.

Another Reduction in the Bank Rate and a Period of Cheap Money Ahead — Markets Hardening — A General Revival Close at Hand.

Another very strong Bank Return and further receipts of gold from the Cape at the Bank of England, in the absence of a Continental demand, confirm my anticipation of a period of cheap and abundant money to be ushered in with the turn of the quarter, when the interest on the funds is released and the Treasury Bills are redeemed, 5½ millions sterling of which are already being paid off this month. A reduction in the Bank Rate to 2½ per cent. early in July is, therefore, probable. The Constitutional Conference has already met—another "bull" point, although it would be foolish to take too much for granted, but with money cheap, and with politics favourable, it is all the more curious that the stock markets are so despondent, and it is impossible to resist the conviction that a general revival must be close at hand. Already Wall Street is giving a lead, the more so as a distinct rally in *Copper* is in progress. As the *Copper* collapse had knocked down *Rio Tintos*, the great speculative favourites on the Paris Bourse, a revival in French favourites generally is now probable, especially in *Kaffirs, Rhodesians* and *Jungles*. *Foreign* and *Canadian Rails* are moving, and *Home Rails* are at last firming up. *Oil shares* are better and *Rubber shares* fluctuate, although they generally meet with strong inside support directly they fall to a certain level. Upon the whole, a general improvement must be close at hand.

Kaffirs Marking Time, Despite Good Dividends—Rhodesians Hardening—West Africans Steadier—Coppers Rally —Mexican Gold Mines Firm.

Kaffirs have not yet shaken themselves free from the collapse of *Rio Tintos* in Paris, which has brought about a string of forced sales of *South* and *West African Mining shares*. Even the announcement of excellent dividends for the first half of 1910 now being made has not prevented a further sagging of prices. The following is a comparative table, in which the new dividends are filled out as far as announced:—

	1st Half, 1909. %	2nd Half, 1909. %	1st Half, 1910. %
City and Suburban	—	5 (a)	—
Cons. Main Reef	—	—	7½
Crown Mines	70	65	—
Durban Roodepoort	20	35 (b)	—
Durban Roodepoort Deep	10	5	— (i)
East Rand Proprietary	20	20	20
Ferreira	150 (c)	150 (d)	150
Ferreira Deep	—	52½ (e)	27½ (f)
Gedenhuis Deep	17½	17½	17½
Ginsberg	12½	12½	—
Glencairn	5	5	—
Jubilee	25	25	—
Jumpere	10	15	—
Jupiter	—	5	—
Knights Deep	20	25	25
Langlaagte Estate	10	15	15
Main Reef West	—	12½ (a)	12½
May Consolidated	20	20	20
Meyer and Charlton	25	20	20
New Goch	—	10	7½
New Heriot	40	40	—
New Kleinfontein	12½	12½	12½
New Modderfontein	7½	5	7½
New Primrose	20	35 (g)	—
New Rietfontein	—	25 (h)	—
New Unified	12½	7½	—
Nigel	15	15	15
Nourse Mines	12½	12½	—
Princes Estate	10	10	10
Randfontein South	—	10 (a)	7½
Robinson Gold	15	15	15
Robinson Deep	22½	12½	15
Roodepoort United	10	7½	5
Rose Deep	25	25	20
Salisbury Gold	15	15	—
Simmer and Jack	10	7½	10
Transvaal Gold	12½	10	—
Van Ryn	22½	22½	—
Village Deep	7½	7½	5
Village Main Reef	35	35	35
Vogelstruis Estate	5	5	—
West Rand Cons.	—	3¾ (a)	—
Witwatersrand Deep	30	25	25
Witwatersrand (Knights)	17½	17½	—
Wolhuter	—	5 (a)	—
Worcester	—	10 (a)	—

(a) for year; (b) including Bonus of 15 p.c.; (c) and cash distribution of 200 p.c.; (d) and cash distribution of 100 p.c.; (e) total dividend for year 1908-9; (f) dividend for half year ending March 30th, 1910; (g) including bonus of 15 p.c.; (h) total dividend for year 1908-9; (i) passed.

There are good investments now to be made in these Mines with high yields. *Rhodesians* have not benefited to any extent by the favourable statements made by Dr. Sauer when presiding over the meeting of the *Rhodesian Exploration Company* about the *Gold Schists* and the *Shamva Mine*. The Abe Bailey group, moreover, has received a cold douche through the resignation of Mr. Latilla of his various directorships owing to illness. *West Africans* now and then rally and then relapse again, owing to the absence of the support of the big houses who are so largely interested, but one of these days we shall see a sharp rise after the very severe shake-out. At last Copper is recovering in Wall Street, and *Amalgamated Copper shares* are up at 67⅞ again, *Rio Tinto* at 67¼. This looks promising. *Mexican Gold Mines* remain firm. *El Oro* have improved to 27s. 9d., and *Esperanza* are up at 2⅞. *Carmen Mines of El Oro* are 2¼. With regard to the latter, hopes are running high that the San Raphael vein will be located. Besides, M. du Bois reports that the rock is the same as struck by the El Oro in their deep working (diorite).

Rubber and Rubber Shares Fluctuate—Some Big Dividends.

The general depression has also reacted upon *Rubber* and *Rubber shares*, fine hard Para being quoted lower at 9s. 9d. to 9s. 10d. for spot and forward. It is significant, however, that some fairly large purchases of *Plantation rubber* are being made privately either at about the level of the last auctions or even above. Special settlements have been fixed for next week in fourteen new Rubber companies. Rubber shares have declined from the prices reached last week, but are above the lowest, as at a certain level support is forthcoming. In fact, towards the close on Monday prices strengthened again, Anglo-Malay to 28s. 6d., Bukit Rajah 18¾, Highland 6¾, Linggi 59s. 9d., Peraks 5¾, Sumatra Para 13s., Vallambrosa 52s., Kuala Lumpur 9½, Malaccas 12¼.

The *Linggi* announces a dividend of 50 per cent., against 40 per cent. a year ago; *Anglo-Malay* interim of 25 per cent., double that of a year ago. As regards dividend prospects, these are very good owing to the increasing production of the high-class companies. Thus the yield of *Batu Tiga* is expected to rise from 9 per cent. for 1910 to 13 per cent. for 1913, *Ledbury* from 7½ to 9 per cent., *Malacca* from 8 to 9½ per cent., *Sapumalkande* from 11 to 16 per cent., *Seafield* from 8½ to 9 per cent., *Straits (Bertam)* from 8½ to 11½ per cent., the present prices being taken as a basis of the calculation. Some very favourable news has come to hand from the *Madagascar Rubber Company*. The cleaning machine is now working satisfactorily, and two tons of rubber were to be shipped from the property to London on the 23rd inst.

Oil Shares Close Firmer—Shells and Petroleum Options Strong.

The market for Oil shares has been unsettled and irregular, but a firmer tone has now set in. Maikop shares are still awaiting some favourable advices from the *Maikop* oilfields. In the meantime, a very unpleasant impression was created by the *Lobitos* Directors' report for 1909. The shares, however, close above the lowest. *Spies* are firm in sympathy at 24s. on a dividend of 9d. per share, making 15 per cent. for the year. A good deal of interest was evinced in the news of the coercive measures taken by the Austrian Government against the *Standard Oil Trust*, in order to compel the latter to come to terms with the petroleum refiners of Austria. *Shell Transports* rebounded to 97s. on the Austrian news. The improvement in *Schibaieffs* made further progress, Prefs. rising to 10s., Ordinaries to 2s. 6d. *Anglo-Tereks* were dull at ¾, on the cessation of production. Petroleum Options rose to 3s. 6d.—4s. on a favourable cable. *Franklin Oil* are steady, and will probably improve on the announcement of the opening of further wells.

Timber or Tea Shares to Boom—Shipping Stocks in Demand—Rise in Shipping Shares.

Somebody is evidently very anxious to boom *Timber* generally, and British Columbian timber in particular. Unfortunately, the example of the oil share movement is not very encouraging. There is also a rise in *Tea shares*, and there are those who predict a boom or boomlet in these, owing to the increased consumption of *Indian and Ceylon tea* throughout England, Europe and America, the higher prices ruling, and the fact that production in tea-growing in the East has been lessened by the greater area now devoted to the planting of rubber. During the two months ended the 16th inst., *Dooars* have risen 10 points to 36, *Cons. Tea and Lands Ord.* 2½ to 10, *Heldem* 2½ to 18, *Empire of India* 1¼ to 13¾, *Cacters Dooars* 1¼ to 11, etc. Good dividends are the rule, *Sephinjurs* paying 37½ per cent. for 1909, against 30 per cent. for 1908, *Dooars* 25 per cent. against 20 per cent., *Hope* 14 per cent. against 10 per cent., *Rajmar*

19½ per cent. against 15½ per cent., etc. The question is, however, whether the Stock Exchange will take a hand in the deal in rubber, as Mincing Lane could not run such a "boom" single handed. Finally, owing to the satisfactory character of recent dividend announcements, and to various important amalgamations, such as the absorption of the Pacific Steam Navigation by the Royal Mail Steam Packet Company, shipping stocks are coming into favour again. But of this more anon.

Rubber Exploration Company, Ltd.

The Secretary of this Company has issued a circular to the shareholders, informing them that the issue of *David Young Rubber Estates*, Limited, which was promoted by the *Rubber Exploration Company*, has been successfully completed. In addition to a substantial profit on the flotation, the *Rubber Exploration Company* has acquired an option at par on a large number of *David Young shares*, and the Directors have decided to deal with the option in the same way as with Molesworth Bros. some three months ago, by which the shareholders of the *Rubber Exploration Company* benefited, viz., to give the call of two *David Young Rubber Estates* shares at par, for one year, in respect of every share held in the *Rubber Exploration Company*. The circular contains a form of claim, which must be filled up and forwarded to the Secretary, with the necessary payment of 2s. per share, as and when Exploration shareholders desire to exercise the option. The report and balance sheet of the *Rubber Exploration Company* will be made up to June 30th next, and will, the Directors consider, afford considerable satisfaction to the shareholders. The very fact that *Rubber Exploration* shares have of late advanced sharply to 1½, indicates, of course, that the Company has made large profits, and I fully anticipate that on the issue of the accounts a further important rise will take place.

El Mayo Mines of Mexico.

A short time ago I drew the attention of my readers to the shares of the El Mayo Mines of Mexico, which were quoted at the time about 12s. Since then, notwithstanding the general dulness, the quotation has improved to about 14s. 3d., but I have good reason to believe that the shares are more than likely to double their present price in the near future, owing to startling developments which have recently taken place in the mine, necessitating the increase of capital from £80,000 to £100,000. This will enable the mine manager to push on the development at the mine, or mines (for such they will ultimately be), more rapidly. At a recent meeting of this company the chairman made some interesting statements as to the future of the mine. Advices lately to hand from the mine manager, Mr. Burn, place the future of the mine beyond doubt, and he further states that the formation of the lode is extremely rich. That Mr. Burn is the reliable man which his reputation states him to be is proved by the fact that he abstained from sending the assays of some ore recently taken out because, to use his own words, "they were too startling," and he, therefore, prefers to again take fresh samples, and have them independently assayed. It is at this stage in mining that sometimes big money is made by the judicious mining investor, because the risk is comparatively small compared with the profits which may be obtained. Mexican Mining shares are at the present time the favourable market in Paris, and first-class institutions are taking a large interest in this section, and if one considers the richness of Mexico as a mining country which has scarcely been scratched, this attitude is readily understood. By the way, we have just before us a copy of the *Bulletin Officiel*, which shows that El Mayo shares are to be introduced in Paris, and this will certainly not militate against anything we have said, but, on the contrary, should create a very much wider market.

New Life Infused into the Saldanha Bay Company.

Under this title, *South Africa* publishes a very favourable comment on the Saldanha Bay Harbour and Railway Company. It reminds its readers, by the way, that the value of the harbour was proved many years ago, and how, when news of war reached Cape Town in 1781, the Indiamen in Table Bay were at once sent to Saldanha Bay for protection. My contemporary also states that Mr. Malan, one of the Union Ministers, is very favourably impressed with the prospects. The Company's agent at Cape Town states that directly the short line of railway, for which tenders have already been invited, is approaching completion, land auctions will be held of portions of the Company's property, an excellent prospect for the shareholders! The shares have risen to 12s. 6d.—13s.

THE FAILURE OF JAMES PLATT AND CO.

Facts for the Consideration of Creditors.

This failure has aroused widespread interest—as well as consternation—in the woollen trade. Although many knew for several years past Mr. James Platt had been an inveterate speculator in stocks and shares, the general idea was that his financial position was thoroughly sound, and the announcement of his failure came as a shock to a large number of people in the trade—especially small tailors and others, who had deposit accounts with the "Banking Department" of the firm—some of the cases being of a very painful character. The irony of the whole thing is that Mr. Platt has for many years posed as a great authority upon the conduct of commercial undertakings, and is the author of a much advertised book on "Business"!

The first public intimation of the firm's position was made by a circular dated 27th April last, from Messrs. Hurford and Taylor, the firm's solicitors, accompanied by a personal letter from Mr. James Platt, asking his creditors not to "decide hastily how they would act," and fully admitting that the trouble was the result of his own "folly." The letter added that the business is a "good one, and shows a substantial increase this year up to date," and appealed for support for the proposals set out in Messrs. Hurford and Taylor's circular. From this circular it appeared that there had been a conference of the principal creditors to consider "what steps should be taken to conserve the business as a going concern for the benefit of all parties." It was stated that these creditors represented claims of about £35,000. There were about 20 in number, and a committee had been appointed comprising six trade creditors and five depositors. With subtle ingenuity the conference had placed on record its opinion that "it is necessary that a full investigation of the position should be made on behalf of all the creditors," and they had thereupon proceeded to appoint Messrs. Norton, Feasey and Slade, chartered accountants, of Old Jewry Chambers, to make such investigation and prepare a complete Statement of Affairs. Messrs. Norton, Feasey and Slade, we may remark, were Mr. Platt's own accountants. The circular goes on to mention that the conference had come to the conclusion that it was desirable to continue the business, and that if, pending the investigation, any creditor attempted proceedings, Mr. Platt was to file his own petition.

These proposals did not, however, commend themselves to one of the creditors, a Mr. H. B. Day, who had a claim for nearly £600, £450 of which represented a deposit with the firm. He therefore at once presented a bankruptcy petition against Mr. Platt, and it was fixed for hearing on the 11th May, being served on the 29th April. Messrs. Hurford and Taylor at once retained the eminent bankruptcy counsel, Mr. Hansell, whilst Mr. Platt's son called upon Mr. Day at his private house and endeavoured to induce him to withdraw the petition. This he refused to do, and on the hearing of the petition Mr. Hansell applied for a month's adjournment. This the Registrar granted on condition that the debt and act of bankruptcy were admitted, and all opposition to the Receiving Order was withdrawn. On the 21st May a further circular was issued to the creditors—this time by Mr. John Stewart, the Chairman of the Committee. In this circular a much more gloomy tale was told than that which had been revealed by Messrs. Hurford and Taylor. The Committee had had before it the report and accounts, and "not having a satisfactory offer of composition before them, and also owing to the large number of creditors and to the complicated nature of the estate," they had come to the conclusion "that no useful purpose would be served in troubling the creditors to travel from all parts to attend a general meeting, inasmuch as it is clear that the estate must be administered in bankruptcy." The liabilities were stated to amount to upwards of £178,000, in addition to a secured debt to the bank of £19,000—whilst the assets "subject to realisation" were placed between £65,000 and £80,000. We quote the words "subject to realisation," because our information is that nothing near the amount stated is likely to ever come to the estate.

Messrs. Hurford and Taylor, as representing Mr. Platt, thereupon took the necessary steps to consent to the making of a Receiving Order upon Mr. Day's petition, and immediately got in touch with the Official Receiver, and obtained the appointment of Mr. Platt's accountant, Mr. Norton, as special manager, at a salary of 10 guineas a week and expenses. No doubt this appointment relieved the Official Receiver of a good deal of anxiety, but no intimation of it was given until the meeting of creditors, convened under the bankruptcy proceedings, on the 1st June.

(To be continued.)

JOHN BULL'S FINANCIAL LETTER-BOX.

(1) Letters containing inquiries must be addressed to the City Editor, John Bull, 2, Copthall Buildings, E.C. The names and addresses of correspondents must be enclosed, not, of course, for publication, but in token of good faith. Anonymous communications will be disregarded.

(2) Correspondents should adopt either a nom-de-plume, or mention initials under which the replies will appear in the paper. The stocks or subjects inquired about should also be numbered.

(3) Replies are only made in the ordinary way through the columns of this journal under the above heading, and not by letter.

(4) In no circumstances will the proprietors undertake the sale or purchase of stocks or shares.

(5) If inquirers wish it, the names and addresses of respectable firms of stockbrokers, members of the London Stock Exchange, for transacting business, will be supplied to them, in which case a stamped addressed envelope must be enclosed.

(6) A Postal Order for 1/- must accompany each Financial or Insurance Enquiry.

Gold Reefs Exploration.—Tom.—I do not think much of this concern, and advise you not to put up any more money. Moreover, the shares are unmarketable.

Sound Securities.—Subscriber.—You can reinvest the money to better advantage in, say, Colonial Government Bonds, yielding up to nearly 4 per cent. per annum, and in Home Rails, returning from 4 to 5 per cent. per annum. Deal only with members of the Stock Exchange; I send you, as requested, the address of a suitable firm.

Foreign Government Stocks.—W. M.—No. 6 (India Threes) is the only absolutely gilt-edged stock on your list. Next come Nos. 3 and 1. The Continental securities, Nos, 2, 4 and 5, are, of course, subjected to the course of European politics.

Speculative Purchases.—Como.—(1) A fair spec., but some of the Maikop descriptions, notably Anglo-Maikops, are also worth attention. (2) A fair Industrial holding. (3) Highly speculative, even for an Industrial. (4) Ditto, especially as the full dividend is not even being paid on the Prefs.

Industrials, Mines.—E. L. R.—(1) The keen competition may at any time result in a reduction of the dividend; I do not advise a purchase. (2) All three shares mentioned are promising of their kind. (3) Liptons look cheap after their decline, and especially in view of their rubber interests.

Prestea Mines.—F. C. B (Furness).—This mine is still in the development stage, so that it will be some time yet before dividends come into sight. It is certainly an attractive holding for a time.

London Pure Milk.—Canay Scot.—I do not like the concern or its *entourage*. No information is available with regard to the results so far achieved, and I should not like to propnesy with regard to the dividend prospects. I do not advise an investment in the shares.

£10 Investment.—Shepherd's Bush.—The sum is too small for the purpose, and you had better leave it in the P.O. Savings Bank.

Premier Electric Theatres.—Seaside.—(1) No market for these shares. (2) Hold Oil Trusts for the present. They should have gone better by the time you name.

Russian Railway Bonds.—Ink-pot.—(1) Take your handsome profit. (2) Reinvest in, say, the last Westralian and Japanese Loans, both of which can still be purchased at small discounts.

Cobra Shares.—M. P. (Portsmouth).—I do not care for these shares, and you would be far better advised to go into sound Kaffirs, especially in view of the satisfactory dividends now coming forward.

Law Car.—Manchurian.—The question is, of course, whether the 12½ per cent. dividend can be maintained, in view of the large amount of new capital since created. You might simply stop where you are, and not lock up too much money in one concern.

Saldanha Bays.—Mick.—You must please yourself in this matter, but there can be no doubt about the very promising prospects for Saldanha Bay Railway shares, which have already gone better.

Southern Preferred.—E. J. S.—Latest developments in the American Railroad situation, with regard to freight rates, keep the resumption of dividends on Southern Preferred apparently as far off as ever. You might, therefore, take an opportunity to sell on any distinct improvement, in sympathy with the rest of the American market.

4½ Per Cent. Interest.—Rupert.—There is an old saying, "I distrust the Greeks, even when they come with gifts in their hands," which applies to the offer made by this Insurance concern.

Variety Theatres.—Archyte.—On the face of it, the prospectus reads all right, and, of course, you quite understand that such undertakings are liable to fashion, which sometimes changes.

Small Bank Deposits.—Provident.—I should think for small amounts there would be no unreasonable risk, but you know the dictum that high rates of interest are not compatible with safety. R. R. (West Ealing).—Same reply. Badger.—Obviously high rates of deposit cannot at the same time carry complete safety. The question is whether you care to run whatever risk there may be. W. A. W.—Same reply as above.

Premium Bonds and Drawings.—Weekly Reader (Gloucester).—I am fully aware of the experiences which you must have had with these firms concerning Premium Bonds, but I now send you the address of a respectable foreign banker in London, who makes a speciality of them, and who for a small charge will keep you informed of the drawings.

Lock-up Rubber Investment.—Small Holder.—There is a fair prospect of these shares rallying, but it will be a question of some patience, and that is really what a lock-up means.

Third-rate Banks.—Bruno.—No. 1 is a small bank which might be reasonably safe for small amounts. No. 2 has generally fulfilled its obligations; but with such high rates of deposit, you naturally run a certain risk, and this applies to both.

Bank Deposits.—Cluny.—This institution does a considerable money-lending business, and that apparently explains the point about which you ask information; but when you obtain such high rates of interest there is always a certain risk to run.

Premium Bonds.—B. E. D.—You know, of course, that you have been dealing with very shady people? You had better now place your case *re* Premium Bonds before a firm of foreign bankers making a speciality of these, who will be able to advise you as to whether to keep them or not. The other address has been forwarded to you. The last point raised is extremely doubtful, and you should deal only with a member of the Stock Exchange. Mogul.—The firm in question has always had the reputation of charging far above market price, and you should not deal with them. I send you to-day what you require. J. N. C. (Bonest).—The firm in question is quite respectable, and makes a speciality of Premium Bonds. You may thoroughly rely upon them, and they will also see to the prizes for you.

Union Consolidated.—H. C. (Sheffield).—You are right. There are considerable possibilities with Union Consolidated. What you require has been forwarded.

Wolsey Sheep Shearing.—B. O. D.—You ought to get this information locally; but the company has not maintained its early prosperity, the dividend of 5 per cent. for 1909 comparing with 12½ per cent. for 1908, and with 15 per cent. for each of the two preceding years. The shares are a speculative holding, and the market for the same is in Birmingham.

Cobra Banket.—M. D.—(1) This concern is being puffed too much, and I consider its success very doubtful. No. 2 is not much better. (3 and 4) Rubber companies, which are not doing well as yet.

Rubber Shares.—Para.—The fact is that some of the firms of brokers have been so busy that they will not undertake any small commissions; but I send what you require. (2) There is very little market for these shares, and I think you will have to have some patience. Your stockbroker, however, will advise you. Zero.—(1) No; the broker was entitled to refuse to carry over (2) It is hard upon you, but I am afraid you must, as you did not state that you would take the shares up. J. F.—I have already heard that some such scheme was being formulated, but so far it is quite in the nebulous stage, and there is no definite information available yet. As soon as I learn something definite I will not fail to publish it. J. K.—India Rubber (Mexico), Ltd., does not seem to be in existence any longer. At any rate, it does not appear in the usual works of reference. W. J. N.—The five low-priced Rubber shares in question are promising of their class, and it would not be a bad idea to average, especially if you can get in on any further reaction. Perplexed.—This company is not amongst my favourite companies in the Rubber group. It is a wild-rubber proposition in Brazil, and thus subject to even more than the usual fluctuations. Take an opportunity to get out when you can do so without any appreciable loss.

Outside Brokers.—Invicta.—John Bull is not edited by the Advertising Manager, and you must not, therefore, take me as standing sponsor for all the advertisements. As a matter of principle, I only recommend stockbrokers, members of the Stock Exchange. A. H. G.—If you deal with outside brokers you are entirely at their mercy, as there is no one to whom you can appeal for redress. The charge seems to be a high one, but the lesson should not be lost upon you. A. J. B.—Outside brokers of the most shady type. Have nothing to do with them, or you will lose your money.

Safe Investment.—Guilliame.—(1) The nearest approach to a perfectly safe 4 per cent. investment would be the new West Australian 3½ per cent. Loan, issued at 96½, and quoted at ½ discount. (2) As the stock is bought or sold to a jobber, only one commission is paid by the buyer or seller, as the case may be. (3) A sound investment, only within the second-class category.

New Dimbula Co.—Macao.—Owing to the proposed capital rearrangement, there does not seem to be any regular market price for these shares at present. The company, however, is doing very well, and paying substantial dividends.

Timber, Rubbers, Etc.—M. D.—(1) Wait awhile; there may be some better opportunities presently. (2) Sell when you can see a fair profit. (3) Ditto. (4) Messrs. Effingham Wilson, Royal Exchange, E.C., publish such works. (5) Ashanti Goldfields are a good holding amongst West Africans, especially if you buy on a reaction.

Slaters.—S. J. H.—The reason is obvious—viz., the increased competition. The last dividend was 8 per cent., as compared with the previous dividend of 10 per cent., while former distributions ranged up to 16 per cent. per annum.

Oil Shares.—W. A. C.—Why not divide the investment between the two Oil shares? If you lock them up for a time, you should do well in them, but it is question of patience. Charing Cross.—This American Oil concern is not even mentioned in the very latest manuals, and I regret, therefore, being unable to give you any information upon the matter.—Illyrian.—The Shell Transport is one of the most prominent amongst the oil producing companies, but only time can tell whether the new capital will give sufficiently remunerative results At present, most of these companies are suffering from over-competition, and the future largely depends upon whether some arrangement can be arrived at with a view to a working agreement. The shares are obviously a highly speculative holding, and this applies also to the new issue. M. H. M. A.—No information whatever is available regarding this concern, and you had better apply to the bank through which you say you bought the shares. Are you sure that it was Parr's Bank? Erasmus.—I cannot undertake to answer all your questions, some of which are asking far too much. The information available is that about 50 wells are being worked, but evidently the market does not think much of the proposition, as the £1 shares stand at only ½ to ¾, and I doubt whether you could even get 2s. 6d. apiece for your holding. The concern was registered in February, 1909, and it is certainly about time that the directors' report was issued, and the general meeting held. Why do you not apply to the Secretary of the company?

Roumanian Oilfields.—Overseman, R. O.—There is no option but to hold these Oil shares, as just now the market is still flat. A recovery is probable when good news comes from the Maikop oilfield.

United Stock and Share Corporation.—H. K.—I am sorry to hear that your lady friend has lost £10 in a combine with the United Stock and Share Corporation, of 3, Budge Row, Cannon Street, E.C. I could have told you beforehand that your friend would not make any money through these people. She had better draw the lesson from the occurrence that it is advisable to deal only through members of the Stock Exchange, and not through such outside brokers.

Stockbrokers' Clerk.—Louis (Clapham).—Write to the advertisers in the newspapers.

Continental Lotteries.—D. B.—You are apparently not aware that Continental lotteries are illegal in this country, and I am, therefore, unable to recommend you any intermediary. I do not, moreover, like the Brussels concern which offers to deal for you. The letter is returned.

Small Investment.—Spes.—(1) Only for very small sums. (2) Colonial Government Bonds and Home Rails should offer you the opportunities you seek. (3) The shares are quoted regularly in the daily financial press. There should not be much difficulty in realising, but, of course, everything depends upon the general trend of the Oil share market. S. C. M.—What you require has been forwarded in your envelope.

R. A. Smith and Co.—A. E. R. and A. H. (Moseley).—This firm has been taken over by new people, and so far no authenticated complaint has reached us.

INSURANCE REPLIES.

Insurance Enquiries should be addressed Insurance Editor, 67, Long Acre, W.C.

The Colonial Mutual Life Assurance Society, Ltd.—H.—We can quite understand your disappointment at being told that your policy at the end of 20 years has only a surrender value of £48 18s., whereas you were given to understand at the outset that it would be worth £80 16s. 8d. We have, however, no doubt that the principal cause of the difference between promise and performance is as stated by the Society, namely, that when your policy was taken out the Society was earning over 6 per cent. per annum upon its funds, and anticipated that it would continue to earn a similar rate. That anticipation, however, was not realised, and the rate of interest obtainable upon investments suitable to a prudently managed life office has now, in the case of the company named, dropped to about 4½ per cent. per annum. We should be disposed to take the paid-up policy for £111. We return your papers.

City Life Office.—H. G. (Longport).—The answer to your question is in the affirmative. R. H. N. (Mansfield).—If you can get the certificate upon the terms you name you will get a bargain.

Law, Car and General Insurance Co.—T. C. (Rhyl).—Our impression about the letter you enclose, and which we have returned under cover, is much the same as your own. It does not inspire confidence.

Liverpool Victoria Assurance Corporation.—Doutex (Derby).—We should prefer another selection.

Provident Association of London.—N. T. C. (Buxton).—We will make enquiries, and let you know next week. H. S. M. (Birmingham).—We regret we can be of no assistance to your friend in disposing of his bond.

Royal London Mutual Insurance Society.—J. B. (Muswell Hill).—Yes, certainly. A. A. (Camberwell).—Ditto.

Wesleyan and General Assurance Society.—M. E. D. (Birmingham).—We have no doubt that the explanation of the agent is the correct one.

Two Insurance Companies.—A. M. (London).—Both are first-class companies, but we do not see that you will gain much by shifting the insurance.

A BOOK WHICH IS MAKING £100,000 A YEAR FOR ITS READERS.

New System of "Temporary Investments," whereby Small Sums from £5 upwards can be made to pay 100 per cent., 200 per cent., or even More Greatly Multiplied Profits in Quite a Short Time.

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It is such a time as now when industry is booming and the trade returns reach their highest figures that opportunities of founding one's fortune offer themselves to those who have the knowledge this book contains. This knowledge is more important than the amount of one's initial capital. The book here offered free may easily reveal to the enterprising readers how to make £100,000 a year.

This book marks a new era in Finance.

In it is contained a full description of a new system, which discloses immense income-increasing possibilities for those of moderate means.

Now, this is quite a new thing.

Hitherto, the great opportunities of "making money" in double-quick time have only come to those who are already superabundantly endowed with this world's goods.

We frequently hear that some multi-millionaire has made several thousands of pounds a minute in the course of a quarter of an hour's transaction on Wall Street, the Paris Bourse, or the London Stock Exchange; that Mr. J. D. Rockefeller has more than once "scooped in" £1,000,000 sterling between breakfast and dinner time; or that Mr. Joseph Hoadley has made as much as £200,000 as the result of five minutes' operations.

But these things, we have felt, are quite beyond our capabilities; these opportunities have not hitherto been open to the ordinary man or woman with only a small balance in hand. All we have felt able to do is to lock up our savings in some bank or gilt-edged security paying us in return the meagre pittance of 2½ per cent.

ARE YOU SATISFIED WITH 2½ PER CENT.?

We know, of course, that we can never make a fortune by depositing our money at 2½ per cent. in the Savings Bank.

Now, all this is changed.

With the publication of the book described in this article, the world of money-making is opened to all who have a few pounds saved with which they wish to make more money.

It is now quite possible for sums of £5, £10, £20, £50, and £100 to be employed to make big profits by perfectly sound financial methods.

How this can be done, this book shows you clearly. It is a practical book written by a practical authority for the use of practical people. Even if you have only saved £5, this book shows you how you can use this "fiver" to make more money by the very same methods (and with the same probabilities of success) employed by some of the richest men of the present day.

By this method you can earn, not a paltry 2½ per cent. interest, but profits amounting to 200 per cent., 300 per cent., 400 per cent., and eventually even much more.

Thousands of people are already turning over their profits in double-quick time by means of this method. And there is no reason known to the distinguished financial experts whose services are at the entire disposal of readers of this book why you should not do this as well.

Just grasp this fact, and you will see why the reading of this book will be the most profitable thing you have ever done. Money is reproductive when used in the right way. Money makes money, breeds money. Money attracts other money to it. Money doubles, trebles, quadruples, quintuples itself whenever you will allow it to do so.

OPPORTUNITIES NEVER SO FAVOURABLE AS TO-DAY.

Just follow the rules laid down in this book, take advantage of the opportunities continually offered to you by the financial world, and pointed out and explained in this publication, and you may thereby be enabled to place yourself beyond danger of penury, and establish your fortune for life.

It is to none other than the great firm of R. A. Smith and Company, of 9, Canadian Club Chambers, Cockspur St, London, S.W., that the credit is due of originating this new system of enabling the man or woman with £5, £10, £15, £20, and upwards to share in the immense profits that are being made to-day on the Stock Exchange.

This firm has been the first to break away from the old British conservative tradition that the small investor (the man with a five-pound note even) was to be completely ignored.

It is not surprising, then, that small investors in every part of the country, finding themselves considered where hitherto they have been ignored, have pinned their faith to this firm as the one London financial house which has given them the opportunity of rapidly adding to their incomes.

RESERVE FUND GUARANTEE OF £50,000.

Their confidence has been well placed. Each individual customer of this great house finds that, no matter how small his or her banking balance, or how modest his or her financial venture, the same personal attention is given to his or her case, as though the matter were one involving thousands of pounds. And as the members of this well-known British house have their fingers upon the very pulse of the financial markets of the world, they have been able to put thousands of pounds into the pockets of their numerous clients. Moreover—and these are points well worth considering—this firm is in such a happy position that it charges its clients nothing for brokerage and nothing for commission, pays to them readily and promptly every sum as it comes due, and possesses a reserve fund of £50,000, available in case of any contingency.

Amidst the ever-changing conditions of the markets of the world, and the fluctuations and ups and down of stocks and shares and securities of every kind, multitudinous opportunities of making big sums of money quickly are always occurring.

MONEY-MAKING KNOWLEDGE FOR EVERY READER.

But these opportunities must be seized directly they "happen." It is no use waiting until the chance you are eyeing, but have not the courage to grasp, disappears from your reach.

You will be shown if you write for a free copy of this book how with only £5 even (and without financial knowledge or experience) you can seize profit-making opportunities.

You will be shown what to hold and when to realise.

You will be kept in touch with everything (good or bad) affecting your financial interest; if good, you will be shown how to take advantage of it; if bad, how to avoid danger.

You will be shown how to largely increase your income, and how to obtain the highest interest.

You will be told what is happening in the financial world—and, what is more important—what is going to happen.

In short, the mysteries of the financial world will be made plain to you, and many of the difficulties that lie in the way of the fortune-seeker smoothed away from before you.

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A ½d. stamp on a postcard is all that is required to bring a copy of this book to you.

By securing it you will discover a new source of revenue, found the means for obtaining greater luxuries and a higher position in the world both for yourself and your family.

There is nothing more comforting than the knowledge that you have a fat balance at your bank.

Every intellectual or physical pleasure possible to men and women to-day is to be possessed by those who can pay for them.

The delights of Travel, the treasures of Art, the honeyed pleasures of leisured comfort the possibilities of Power, all are for the man and woman who has found the way of making money in large sums, and has attained—simply by a knowledge of the rules given in this book—wealth.

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The address to which you must apply is R. A. Smith and Co., 9, Canadian Club Chambers, Cockspur Street, London, S.W. Telegrams Liability, London. Telephone 5,804, 5,805, Gerrard. Write, telephone, or wire for the above-described book, giving your name and address in full to avoid any mistake causing this valuable book to go astray.

OUR PRIVATE THEATRE.

By Richard Morton.

"LITTLE MISS MALTA."—AN OFFICIAL COMIC OPERA.

Scene I.—*Council Chamber at the War Office.*

Chorus of War Lords *and* Officials :—

All men of mighty minds are we,
Intent on many a J-O-B.
Unto our posts we stick like glue,
And that's how we our duty do.

(*Enter Mr.* Halldone, *the Secretary.*) (*Sings*) :

In the days that are past I often have fought
Cantankerous cases before the High Court;
I never omitted to pocket the fee,
So now I'm the ruler of the King's Ar-mee!

War Lord : Three cheers for Halldone!

Halldone : Thank you, my friends, I deserve them. Though I am a civilian Secretary, I am sure I treat you with every civility. And now I have a brilliant idea.

War Lord : You are always full of them.

Halldone : I admit it. You remember there is an appointment vacant, that of Lord Hi-Com. of the Med. Since a Royal Duke threw up the situation because it wasn't good enough, the post has been like a white elephant, a kind of drug in the market. Now whom do you think I am going to appoint?

War Lord : Goodness knows. The profundity of your intellect is such——

Halldone : I know it. But listen, and I will tell you.
When the Duke ceased to be Lord Hi-Com. of the Med.,
'Twas a post most unworthy, at least, so he said;
So I thereupon said this is just the place which
Could be suitably filled by Field Marshal Lord Kitch!

Chorus : Oh my, isn't it rich?
'Twill certainly suitably ostracise Kitch!

Scene II.—*An Island in the Mediterranean.*

Little Miss Malta (*sings*) :

A lonely maiden I,
On a rock in the deep blue sea;
A lover I'm promised, and I sit and sigh
For my lover to come to me.

Chorus : Then heigh-ho and well-a-day,
But it's lone I wait and weary;
Oh, my heart is true, and I long for you,
My K. of K., my dearie!

Scene III.—*Court of Honour at the Japan-British Exhibition.*

Lord Kitch : I wonder what the dickens they take me for? They thought they'd maroon me, did they? Wanted to Shanghai me, did they? But I'm not the bird to be caught by putting salt on my tail. I *won't* marry Miss Malta. I'm not a marrying man. And I've sent 'em a wireless to say so! (*Sings*) :

They wanted to shelve me, it's patent to see,
And I sent 'em a wireless to say so.
The Duke he said "Rats!" I said *ditto* to *he*,
And I sent 'em a wireless to say so.
Perhaps they imagined they had me on toast,
For, sure of success, they had started to boast,
But I flung out my heels and said "No" to the post,
And I've sent 'em a wireless to say so!

Scene IV. (same as Scene II.)—*Little Miss Malta sings :*

My love he cometh not,
I'm lonelier than ever;
For unto him this tranquil spot
Is the Land of Never-Never!

Chorus : Then heigh-ho and well-a-day,
I may wait till I am weary;
Oh, my heart is sore, I shall see no more
My K. of K., my dearie!

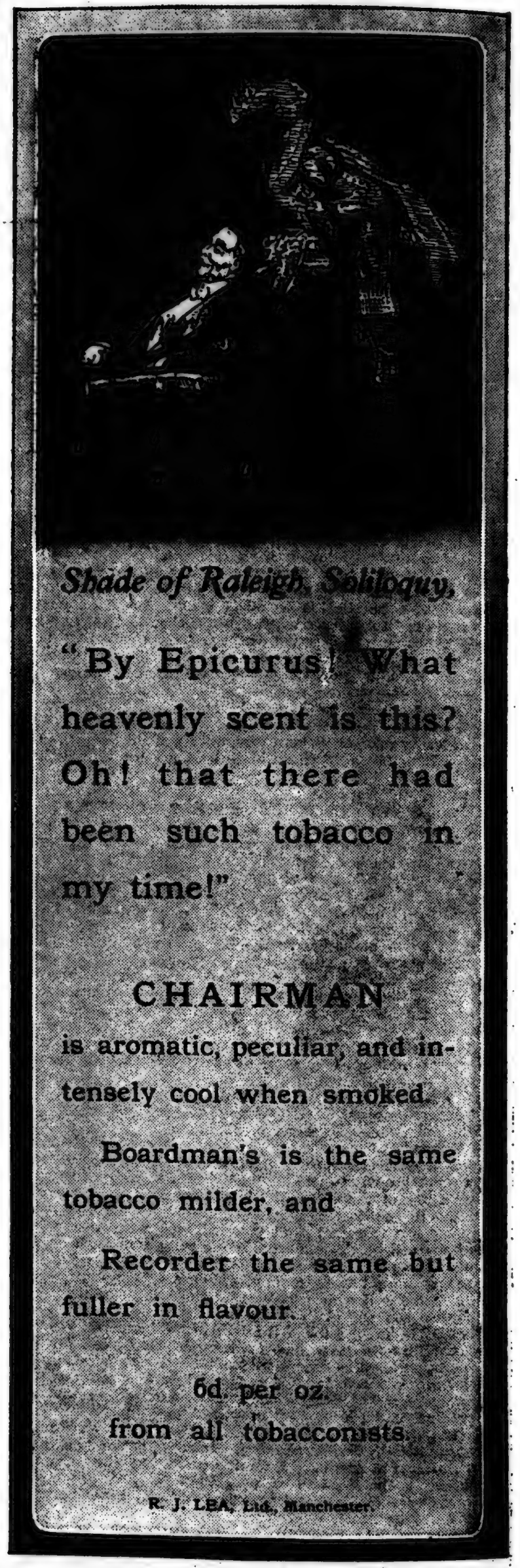
Scene V. (same as Scene I.).

Halldone : To my great regret, Lord Kitch has given us the cold shoulder. So I shall appoint somebody else.

War Lord : But nobody will accept it.

Halldone : I shan't appoint a Field Marshal, and he won't have to go to Malta. In fact, he won't be Lord Hi-Com. of the Med. at all, but he will be somebody who will be something else. Isn't that brilliant? (*Sings*) :

Of course I shall never own I am to blame,
I'll try something else, but I'll swear it's the same.
The tricks of a lawyer I know, don't you see?
That's why I'm the ruler of the King's Ar-mee!


Shade of Raleigh. Soliloquy.
"By Epicurus! What heavenly scent is this? Oh! that there had been such tobacco in my time!"
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Recorder the same but fuller in flavour.
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INSULTING THE LATE KING.

THE NEWPORT TAILOR DECIDES NOT TO ISSUE A WRIT.

As announced in our last issue, Mr. E. Lawton, the Newport tailor whom we took to task for exhibiting an offensive notice in his window that he would open his shop on the day of King Edward's funeral, called upon us for an apology, as an alternative to proceedings for libel. We replied that we were not prepared to withdraw or apologise for anything we had said, and asked him to send along the writ.

We have now received the following letter :—

> In reply to yours just to hand, I may say that after enquiries I made in London on Thursday, you are not worth powder and shot. You are described as without character, conviction, or assets. I can well afford to ignore a man of your influence. Doubtless the blood-hounds of justice will run you to earth ere long in another way.

Would it facilitate matters if we put up a few hundred pounds to abide the result of a libel action? It would be most unfair that, because of our alleged impecuniosity, Mr. Lawton should be deprived of an opportunity of justifying himself in the eyes of his fellow-citizens. *But*—the money must not be used to replace those windows which the citizens of Newport—in our view, very properly—smashed!

"JOHN BULL" CARTOONS.

FREE DISTRIBUTION OF ORIGINAL DRAWINGS AMONGST OUR READERS.

No. 1 Coupon has to be filled up and reach us not later than Monday, July 4th. And to each of the fifty readers sending in the greatest number of such Coupons, we shall present a framed original of one of the cartoons which appeared in this journal prior to June 11th.

No. 2 Coupon relates to the cartoon in our current issue, and to the reader who sends in the largest number of such coupons by Thursday next, we shall present the original drawing mounted and framed.

If, therefore, you want one of the Fifty framed original drawings, cut out Coupon No. 1 *from every copy of* JOHN BULL *which you buy, up to and including the issue of July 2nd, and then send us in all such Coupons.*

If you want the original of THIS WEEK'S *cartoon, give as many copies of* THIS WEEK'S *issue as you can to your friends—first cutting out Coupon No. 2, and send in these Coupons by Thursday next.*

SPECIAL COUPON No. 1

is in respect of the free distribution of the fifty original drawings.

For use during June only.

I have handed a copy of the issue of JOHN BULL from which I have cut this coupon to a friend, whom I have recommended to become a regular reader.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

(Here insert your own name and address—not that of your friend.)

COUPON. No. 2

relates to the free gift of the original Cartoon in the current issue of JOHN BULL.

Weekly Coupon.

I have handed a copy of the issue of JOHN BULL from which I have cut this coupon to a friend, whom I have recommended to become a regular reader.

NAME _____

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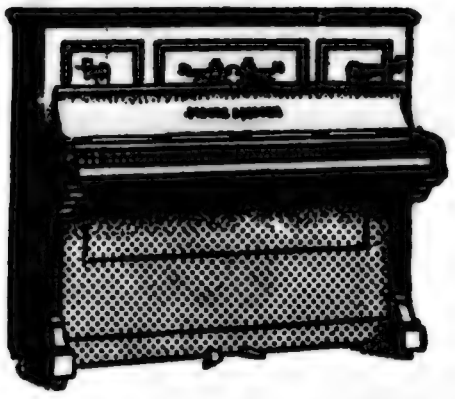
(Here insert your own name and address—not that of your friend.)



THIS Excellent Piano—The famous model—will be sent to your home for 30 days' trial. If you like it you pay £19:13:9 cash or payments of 14/- a month; if not, there is no charge whatsoever—we take the piano away. A fair offer.

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A **shallow-depth 'Summit'** means real collar COMFORT—cool in warm weather, easy and free on the neck during active exertion. In appearance, neat and appropriate because perfectly designed and faultlessly constructed. ¶ The depths in demand now are 1½in. and 1⅝in.: Quarter-sizes throughout.

SIX *for Three shillings:* samples 6½d.: we pay postage, and refund money in full if the collars do not satisfy.

This is

Summit 35

Illustrated booklet free on request.

AUSTIN REED *Ltd.*

Three CITY shops: **13 FENCHURCH ST. 5 St. Mary Axe 157a Cheapside London**

GERMANCIPATED AUSIRIA.

By F. Harris Deans.

At constantly recurring intervals, the inhabitants of these isles are ravaged by a dread scourge; named—to coin a much-needed word—Germania.

The treatment prescribed by what must, paradoxically enough, be termed the anti-*Dreadnought* party, is of swallowing, three times a day or as often as necessary, the comforting assurance that one Englishman is equal to three foreigners; or that all ships will be obsolete in twenty years' time. This latter a satisfying doctrine, if it only carried with it a guarantee that hostilities would be postponed for the necessary twenty years.

What I desire to point out is the curious fact that even the most rabid of Germaniacs ignore the fact that Germany as a Power does not stand alone. Behind her stands the Austro-Hungarian Empire—the Dual Alliance.

The so-called Triple Alliance is not worth the case of the first cartridge fired at the commencement of hostilities.

The Dual Alliance formed itself sympathetically during the early part of last year. Until that moment, Austria had received with suspicion Germany's assurance of friendship. But that moment when alone she faced Servia over the Balkan problem, supported as Servia undoubtedly was by England, France and Russia, was Germany's opportunity. While Austria was compelled to mass an army on the frontiers of her Italian "ally," Germany recalled the blood ties which bound them together, and delivered her famous ultimatum to Russia.

German diplomacy did not err. That was the sprat which caught Austria. The success of the cast was not only that it plunged the Austrian Government into a debt of gratitude, a debt which it will be called upon to repay threefold at some future date, but it touched the imagination of the Austrian people.

Hand in hand they, the German people, had defied the might, and beaten the diplomacy of Europe.

For good or ill, from that moment the Austrians lent their voices to swell their German kindreds' cry: "Deutschland über alles!"

The reception accorded to the German Kaiser, on his first visit to Vienna after this event, will never be forgotten by any who witnessed it. Vienna welcomed him as though he had been a conqueror returning in triumph to his home.

* * * * * *

Austria is a patchwork, with Germany as the thread holding the pieces together.

While Austria remains as it is at present, Germany has an additional army reserve even larger than her own to draw upon; and a fleet.

It is with a reason I have said *while Austria remains as it is.* Austria is an Empire embracing more than fifty states, speaking something like twenty different languages. The proportion of actual German-speaking people exclusive of Hungary, (already semi-independent and openly only awaiting a suitable opportunity to obtain her complete independence) is rather less than 40 per cent. These different states, or nations, comprising 60 per cent. of the inhabitants of Austria, hate the Germans even more than they do each other. German diplomacy has so intrigued that the majority of the inhabitants of the Austrian Empire are too busy quarelling with each other to make any serious efforts to prevent themselves being governed by a numerical minority.

As a proof of how the real majority of Austrians regard the Germans, I may mention that though German is the official language, many Members of Parliament absolutely refuse to speak any other than their own tongue. Thus one has the remarkable scene of a Member speaking in Parliament in a language which only the representatives from his district can understand. The absurdity of a delegate thus wilfully blanking his own ammunition may be deplored; but, nevertheless, the fact remains.

All political students will be able to refute the possible assertion of the unthinking reader that no foreign Power can meddle with the internal affairs of a friendly state.

Vienna is truly termed by its proud inhabitants the Garden City.

When British diplomacy succeeds in making it no longer the back garden of Berlin, Germany will have received a death blow to her hopes of a world-predominance.

'Electricity is the Medicine of the Future'

Says M. D'Arsonval, of the Paris Institute.

In a recent exhaustive address on "the action of electricity on human beings," this noted scientist, who is a member of the Physiological Institute of Paris, expressed himself most favourable to the future use of electricity. He not only proved that it was excellent for certain maladies, but declared that it was to be the medicine of the future. He is of the firm belief that electricity will bring about a therapeutic revolution.

Many of our best-known physicians have written important treatises on the subject. In one of these Dr. Hughes Bennett says: "A large and important class of diseases—viz., those of the nervous system—have more especially baffled our attempts, and when we consider what complicated and delicate structures are here involved our comparative ignorance of even their healthy functions, and our still greater want of knowledge of their conditions in disease, any agent which can throw light upon these difficult problems cannot fail to prove of immense practical service. In comparatively recent times electricity in its different forms has been utilised for this purpose, and although at present our knowledge of all of its advantages is as yet imperfect, there are already enough facts to indicate the great practical importance of the subject."

In a paper read by Dr. Somerville he said: "I have every confidence in asserting that, following a course of treatment (electric) varying from 12 to 50 applications, it is possible to give relief emphatically and permanently to a sufferer from sleeplessness. By electricity the sleep that is produced resembles that of childhood, and it is unaccompanied by any headache, disturbance of digestion, constipation, or nervousness, all of which symptoms we are accustomed to meet in those for whom the usual sleep-producing drugs have been prescribed. The sleep which electricity gives rise to is not only sound but decidedly refreshing."

Dr. Beresford Ryley's words are welcome reading to many poor sufferers: "I have long ceased to prescribe any form of drug for chronic insomnia, unless under most exceptional circumstances, and now rely entirely upon the well-known effects of electro-magnetism on the nervous system."

Dr. Erb, writing on the subject of paralysis, says: "No other remedy has won for itself so secure and permanent a place in the therapeutics of paralysis as the electric current." In another place the same doctor says: "The cure of muscular rheumatism certainly belongs to the most hopeful province of electro-therapeutics."

Dr. Rockwell, writing upon the subject of stomach trouble, says: "Appetite is sharpened, digestion is quickened, and constipation relieved both by local and general electrical treatment so rapidly and so decidedly as to make it pretty evident that the gastric and intestinal fluids are made to secrete more liberally by the action of the current on the nerves that supply these organs than on the tissues of the organs themselves."

Dr. Sloan in an interesting article says: "My researches, in my opinion, justify me in looking toward the future of electro-therapeutics with more confidence than ever and with the conviction that we are only now on the fringe of great possibilities. . . . I may mention here incidentally that in my experience the best results from electric treatment in any form are obtained after all the benefit possible has been derived from drugs, and these have failed to materially benefit the patient."

These opinions all prove that the medical fraternity are recognising more and more the possibilities of electric treatment. Wonderful cures are being daily reported that have readily yielded to this wonderful force after defying for years every other known means. The "Ajax" Dry-Cell Battery is responsible for more uniform good in all general ailments than any other remedy. *Science Siftings* have bestowed upon this wonderful life-giving battery their certificate of merit. And at the International Exhibition the medical judges unanimously voted it the Diploma with Grand Prix and Gold Medal.

It is pleasant and exhilarating to feel an electric current pouring into your nerve centres. It gives no trouble whatever, requires no time, can be used whenever convenient to the patient, but is most effective when lying down resting. At this time the body resistance is least, and thus much more of the current is absorbed. It positively relieves pain, overcomes weakness, and cures most bodily ills.

The most interesting pamphlet ever written on the subject is ready for free distribution. This grand book is worth two guineas to anyone who values perfect health. Yet it is sent free of charge to all who write to The British Electric Institute (Dept. 41), 25, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C. It does not even cost you a penny stamp. Write at once, if you cannot call for a free demonstration.

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JOHN BULL'S WOMENFOLK.

By Mrs. Bull.

Woman Unwreathed.

If, as is rumoured, King George decides to leave the clause against the Roman Church out of the Coronation oath, I suppose we shall all have to suffer from an outburst of sectarian feeling from that class of person who will not, and never can, learn to live and let live. Apropos, the other day I came across a very pretty incident of religious tolerance. It was the Jewish Pentecost, as many people know, a week of high festival in the middle of June, and at a certain Synagogue the Jews, of necessity, had employed a Christian firm to decorate their temple gorgeously with flowers. The lady representing the firm of florists discovered that the Jewish custom is to only decorate the men's portion of the building—the men and women sit separately, the former in the body of the church, the latter stowed away up in a high gallery. Here there are never any flowers. So the woman florist, who with her girl band was working till eleven-thirty on the Saturday night, gallantly took the law into her own hands, and dividing the floral spoil, profusely decorated the Jewesses' gallery with red geraniums and high, upstanding white lilies. Late at night, when the Rabbi and Council came to see that all was satisfactory, they stood stock still before this innovation, a little shocked. "Sir," said the trembling florist, "we Christians always honour the women first; you must permit me to offer this tribute to your Jewish ladies." The bearded Rabbi bowed low, his hand on his heart in Eastern fashion, "We give your sex no flowers, since you are flowers yourselves," he said, very charmingly. "But, madame, we will leave your decorations as they stand." I do wish all religious people were as nice as that!

Stooping to Folly.

In connection with the Divorce Commission Mr. Plowden has been launching his gay bark out from the mere shallows of wit into the deeper waters of ethical philosophy—that profoundest ocean, the question of the relative rights of the sexes to break their marriage vows; and, like all lawyers dealing with morals, he flounders a little. No one should expect a police-magistrate to cut a good figure on Sinai. But there is something almost pathetically humorous in his decision that it is more reprehensible for a woman to "go wrong" because her own sex are so hard on her when she does, and as they make social laws they ought to know! One weak point, even in the legal side, to all this is that the question at issue is not a social, but a moral law, and that the breaking of it by either parent has terrible consequences for children. Another and more remarkable one is the shifting of the responsibility of the whole matter on to the shoulders of women at large. This being so, may we take it that in the future we are to decide as to the relative guilt of two social criminals, and that the law will henceforth bow to our decision? Alas! I fear we shall not get social or moral justice so easily. It is only the other day that we heard Sir John Bigham on the same subject most emphatically down on the woman, most eloquently excusatory of the man. It is an old, old story; as old as the hills, as old as Adam's excuses for himself and blame for the woman. I am the very last person to condone this fault in a wife, but I have at least enough love of justice to find it equally detestable in a husband. So that we are not all so conveniently down on our own weak sex as Mr. Plowden thinks.

The Feminine Way.

But that is a funny line of argument to follow on the whole. It is one dangerously near what is called feminine logic. If frail women are more to blame because their own sex is hard on them, beautiful women must be detestable because the majority of their own sex is hard on them; actresses must be socially objectionable because their own sex is—or was—hard on them; in some quarters ardent suffragists would be judged in the same way; so, many years ago, would be the first lady doctors, borough councillors, public speakers, etc. Men are often unconsciously funny, but never so much so as when they get really didactic about us in their desire to shield themselves.

Misty Modes.

It does seem rather a curious thing that even before anyone dreamed that this would be a year of national mourning, it was decreed that everything, from frocks to millinery flower decorations, should be veiled, or have a veiled effect; for this is, of course, an especial characteristic of mourning. Even the table-centres on smart lunch tables are now obeying this law, and made of "mounted" chiffon over silk of another shade—in no case must the shades coincide—softly shaded with a mist of fennel fern, sprays of gypsophyllum, London Pride, or even the lighter sorts of meadow grasses, such as "trembling grass" or green barley. The florists have made quite a speciality of these fluffy things lately. As probably everybody knows by this time, the correct mourning flower for King Edward is the blue isola, very plentiful during this month and July; but there is perhaps no flower so absolutely difficult to arrange effectively when cut. The best plan is to place the short-stemmed blossoms as lightly as possible in silver rose-bowls, and to intersperse them with tall, upstanding sprays of white "gypso," and lilies of the valley.

Mr. Grahame-White

Mr. C. Grahame-White, Director of the British School of Aviation, Park Royal

Mr. Grahame-White's memorable flights on April 23 and 27, 1910, have made England the equal of other Nations in Aviation.

Photo by L. N. A.

Nerve Power, Endurance—

Never surely did any man more richly deserve the thunder of cheers, the world-wide appreciation, which greeted Mr. Grahame-White's startlingly courageous flight in the dark in his attempt to overtake his rival in the London to Manchester race. The superb daring of this nerve-trying achievement denotes the possession of exceptional nerve-force and endurance, which, it is important to notice, Mr. White *attributes to the vitalising properties of Phosferine.* That the bracing and nerve invigorating qualities of Phosferine are so highly appreciated by such famous flying men as Grahame-White, Henry Farman, and Bleriot, is proof of the tonic's unfailing restorative potency. Fine, vigorous, upstanding young Englishman, as Mr. Grahame-White is, he finds it necessary in flying, he declares, to relieve the nerve-strain and resist the effects of exposure and fortify the system by the aid of Phosferine.

How both are gained.

Mr. C. Grahame-White, British School of Aviation, Park Royal, writes: "Profiting by the example of my friend, Mr. Farman, who speaks so appreciatively of Phosferine, I have adopted the use of the tonic myself, with the happiest results. The whip and sting of the rushing air when driving through space on an aeroplane almost solidifies and congeals the blood in one's veins during such a flight as the London to Manchester one. In preventing and overcoming the ill-effects of this exposure and relieving the nerve-strain, I have found Phosferine most effective, and can endorse my colleague's assurance that Phosferine braces and tones the system until one is capable of exceptional endurance. I am satisfied that if a man is not fit and active, Phosferine will make him so and keep him so, and in the evidence of my own excellent health, I have very good reason for my reliance upon Phosferine."

With characteristic foresight, the intrepid young aviator has established a Flying School at Park Royal, and the new £10,000 Prize will almost certainly be won by Mr. C. Grahame-White, or one of the pupils of his British School of Aviation, at Park Royal.

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THE RUBBER BOOM—AND AFTER.

It is never a far cry from a "boom" to a slump. The Rubber craze caused the flood gates of cupidity to open wider than in the case of any similar gambling attraction in modern history.

The prime error of modern man is to suppose the impossibility of speculating without risk. Time was when this doctrine held good. But we have advanced in financial science; we have shown in many directions that it is comparatively easy to achieve to-day what should have been considered miraculous in a past age. There is no need to particularise. The discoveries of the nineteenth and twentieth centuries are too well known to call for a detailed statement. Yet amongst these discoveries is one which when it becomes better known may be expected at least to render the small capitalist less susceptible to the expensive allurements of a gamble like the Rubber boom. The particular discovery to which reference is made is "Lotisico." It is the title chosen by the First Dutch Insurance Co., Ltd., of 46, Cannon Street, London, E.C., to make known the novel and attractive conditions under which it issues policies.

A Lotisico policy is an insurance policy pure and simple, and is issued at £10 premium only. It differs only from the conventional document in so far as it has a specified paid-up value and is not liable to forfeiture. The distinctive number on the Lotisico policy corresponds with a number in the Dutch Government State Lottery, and the holder receives as profit on his policy the same amount as the Government pays out as prize to the holder of the winning ticket. The face value is permanent, and the policy takes the form of a permanent debenture, only with the chances of a windfall in place of the customary interest. Such indeed is the security offered by one of these policies that the holder can obtain from the Company an advance equal to three-fourths of the paid-up premium, and in addition there is a surrender value attached to the policy.

Briefly, it is a sound investment, a liquid asset, and the original capital is subject to no depreciation. The man with a limited purse should have no use for "rubber" or any other "booms" when opportunities such as are presented in a Lotisico policy are within his grasp. He should, at any rate, remember that speculation is a double-edged tool, which more often than not, injures the user of it. Furthermore, we are informed that the Company has deposited with the London and South Western Bank over £20,000 worth of securities.

Do You Study .. Your Appearance

A well-groomed, gentlemanly appearance opens many a door which would otherwise remain shut, and enables you to do justice to your opportunities. There is no need at all to pay an extravagant price for a good, well-tailored suit; our popular LUDGATE STYLE is specially made to please men who are particular about the cut and finish of their clothes. It is really well-made, cleverly cut, carefully tailored, and trimmed and finished in perfect taste. The Materials we are using include Tweeds, Cheviots, Hard-wearing Yorkshire Suitings, Worsted Serges, and plain Blue and Black Vicunas. Also the extremely popular Shadow Stripes both broad and narrow, in Olive and Brown Shades and other attractive colourings.

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THE DRAMA OF TO-DAY.

By M. Clement Scott.

THEATRES AND MUSIC-HALLS.

Now isn't all this ink-slinging over the "one licence for all" business absolute piffle? A leading actor-manager states that he thinks if the music-halls are allowed to produce plays in miniature—otherwise sketches—a theatre should be permitted to give a variety entertainment.

What a miserable sign of weakness! Isn't the theatre able to hold its own against the once despised music-halls? But the actor-manager has not paused to consider the question as seriously as he might. What is to prevent him from presenting at his playhouse a musical comedy—or even a pantomime, which surely nowadays consists of little else beyond a series of dancing, singing, knock-about, and every "turn" imaginable, mostly obtained from the halls?

Our so-called "leading-lights" of the dramatic profession have themselves made the position between the music-halls and the legitimate stage more complicated, by falling so readily into the nets of the variety managers and appearing at their houses as "stars" in numberless playlettes, thereby aiding and abetting the variety managers in defying the absurd law still existing which was made years and years ago, when the gorgeous palaces devoted to music-hall shows were only dirty little places in obscure corners, named "disorderly houses," and where political songs sung therein created riots and trouble, and were therefore put a stop to by this act which should have been abolished ages ago.

Let me just call to mind some of the actors and actresses who have been recently playing at the halls—Cyril Maude, Winifred Emery, Arthur Bourchier, Violet Vanbrugh, Lady Tree, Charles Hawtrey Mrs. Potter, Lewis Waller, Constance Collier, Julian L'Estrange, Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Faber, Henry Ainley, Lottie Venne, Madame Réjane, Huntley Wright, Ellis Jeffreys, Herbert Sleath, Henry Neville (whose sad death we have but just deplored), Herbert Waring, Suzanne Sheldon, Fanny Brough, Allan Aynesworth (now in George Alexander's own company, by the bye), H. V. Esmond, and I don't know how many more have snapped their fingers in the faces of those who protested against the drama finding a place on the variety programmes, and been seen in halls where, according to the present state of affairs, such proceedings are prohibitive, and, therefore, illegal, and I need not call attention to their obvious disloyalty to the profession to which they belong.

But please don't think for a moment I am disfavouring sketches from being performed in music-halls! *On the contrary, I sincerely believe in them, not only from the point of fact that they keep employed such a number of artistes, but also because they provide a distinct novelty from the dramatist's side, for believe me, there is no more difficult task for an author to achieve than to write a really successful, condensed tabloid drama, a complete scenario with dialogue, if you can understand what I mean, not merely an episode but a good twenty-five story with some "pussy's-inside" in it, a story which can be elaborated if need be into a big play, and this is where so few writers have ever succeeded in winning honours.*

They've just plumped for a "scena" extravagantly farcical at times, horribly tragic at others, but, as a rule, the idea consists of a trivial adventure snipped with a pair of scissors from something or other, and has therefore no head or tail to it, so it fails to attract the attention of any audience, for it lacks the necessary grip. Give the people a "Three Musketeers," for instance, boiled down into half an hour, and watch how greedily they'll eat it, if the sauce is well flavoured.

No; what I desire to draw attention to is, as I said before, the inconsistent attitude of the theatrical profession in urging for the one licence, or non-legalising of sketches, when the pick of the bunch has accepted and received, according to report, extraordinarily high salaries from music-hall managers for, in nine times out of every ten, extremely poor shows, and then grumbled because the engagements were terminated as per contract instead of being extended as they thought they ought to have been according to the inflated ideas of their own powers to "draw."

But we have not finished with the matter yet—far from it. And now that the "tip-toppers" have had their chance and lost—let the humbler fry have a try, and see how they will come through the fire. I believe I know a few who'd romp in gallant winners, and would not leave people staring at one another in a state of bewilderment when the curtain fell.

THE HARDY CASE.

Apropos our "Open Letter" last week to the Chairman of the Middlesex Sessions, we understand it was the Deputy-Chairman, Mr. Herbert Nield, who presided at the trial of this man, and that the question of his sentence will not be determined until he comes up again next sessions. Meantime, we have received many sympathetic letters from readers, several of them offering to help the little child in question, and these we will send on to the Deputy-Chairman in due course.

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For, as a writer in the current issue of "Fashions For Men" points out:—

In Business it is the well-dressed man who receives opportunities which never come to the shabbily-clad or slovenly-dressed—or never come until they have been first offered to the former. . . . To be badly dressed is the falsest economy.

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And as in business, so in social intercourse—everywhere the well-dressed man gets the best opportunities.

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All the different points of choice in collars and cuffs, double or single-breasted coats, waistcoats with collars and waistcoats collarless, extra pockets, the "hang" of trousers, the quality and pattern of the cloth, the size of the waistcoat opening, the length of lapels, etc., are here fully explained.

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Richmond, S.W.—40, George Street.
W.—288, Edgware Road.
Finsbury Park, N.—259, Seven Sisters Road.
N.—265, Pentonville Road, N.
Camden Town, N.W.—188, High Street.
King's Cross, N.—40, Caledonian Road.
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If you live anywhere near one of these Rego Clothiers' establishments, call for a presentation copy of "Fashions For Men."

Country readers, however, are requested to write to the first address, Rego Clothiers (G. W. Rosenberg), Dept. M., 35 to 38, Burne Street, Edgware Road, W., for their free copies.

Write or call to-day and thus secure a free presentation copy of the great new Men's Fashion Magazine—which tells you how to always look better-dressed for less money.

DOCTOR'S GOOD NEWS FOR RHEUMATICS,

And for All Sufferers from Sciatica, Lumbago, Rheumatoid Arthritis, Paralysis and Deafness.

FREE PUBLIC DEMONSTRATIONS AT CLAVIER HALL DAILY.

At Clavier Hall, Princes Street (corner of Hanover Square), Regent Street, London, W., a doctor is at present giving Daily Public Demonstrations of a wonderful invention which in the short space of 5 to 15 minutes relieves Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, Rheumatoid Arthritis, Paralysis, Locomotor Ataxia and Deafness.

Drug remedies and other treatments have completely failed to satisfactorily cope with these conditions.

Yet here at Clavier Hall, Dr. Gerald Macaura is successfully demonstrating every day (during his short stay in London) that such cases as these can now be relieved.

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It is the most wonderful sight in London.

Hundreds of sufferers are attending these public demonstrations, and hundreds are daily being relieved or cured.

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And yet in many cases these very people after from 5 to 15 minutes only of Dr. Macaura's treatment, are able to walk out without any assistance whatever, and also without pain.

If you are suffering from any of the above disorders, come yourself any day between 10 and 6.30, and try Dr. Macaura's wonder-working invention.

Dr. Macaura is making no charge for these trial treatments.

He doesn't want you to pay a penny. Nor does he ask you to purchase any pill, potion, powder or other medicament.

All he wants is that you should just let him prove to you that your ailment is not so hopelessly chronic or incurable as your past unfortunate experiences with various remedies and treatments have led you to believe.

"Drugs," says Dr. Macaura, "are useless in such cases."

"You cannot cure Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, Rheumatoid Arthritis, Paralysis, or Deafness by any known drug."

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"In this treatment I use a mechanical invention of mine which gently pulsates the affected joint, part or organ at the rate of from 3,000 to 5,000 pulsations per minute.

"Here is an example of Rheumatic stiffness. In this case my treatment is applied directly on and near the affected part—but outside the clothes.

"This rapid stimulation increases the circulation of the blood to the part.

"The blood-stream, formerly sluggish, becomes a pulsating, life-giving stream, rushing through the arteries, smaller blood-vessels and capillaries to the affected part, and washing away all the obstructive deposits that have accumulated there, just as a downpour of rain washes the streets and clears the garbage and refuse away from the gutters.

"Or again, take a case of Deafness caused by catarrhal accumulations in the middle ear.

THE CURE OF DEAFNESS.

"When such is the case, my Treatment can restore the hearing almost at once by freeing the parts, including those three little bones of the ear, the stirrup, the hammer and the anvil, from the catarrhal matter that is impeding their free action.

"Similarly," said Dr. Macaura, in conclusion, "my treatment creates Good-Health conditions in any part of the body affected by Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, Paralysis, etc."

That this is no idle statement is proved by the crowds of invalids who daily flock to Dr. Macaura's free demonstrations and treatments at Clavier Hall.

These demonstrations are entitled Public.

This does not mean, however, that you are treated by Dr. Macaura in full view of others.

ONLY 5 TO 15 MINUTES.

Every case—the treatment only takes from 5 to 15 minutes, and is applied without the removal of the clothing—is treated in the privacy of a cubicle apartment, and ladies are attended by a female nurse.

If you cannot call personally at Clavier Hall, write for a copy of Dr. Macaura's most interesting book. It will be sent you gratis on receipt of 2d. for postage.

But if you can possibly do so—call personally. You will be delighted with the result of your visit, especially if you try Dr. Macaura's invention.

The best way to get to Clavier Hall, 12 Princes Street (between Hanover Square and Regent Street) is to take the Tube, Train, Motor or Horse Omnibus to Oxford Circus—which is only one minute from Dr. Macaura's place.

The Public Demonstrations and Free Trial Treatments are given daily between 10 and 6.30.

"ALWAYS GRIP."
"NEVER SLIP."

OVERWHELMING SUCCESSES OF

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IN THE SIX DAYS SCOTTISH TRIALS.
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(A few doors from Coleman Street.)

BULL'S EYES.

Notes of Interrogation:—
Isn't the Government in a compromising situation?
Oughtn't "We have no information" to be inscribed over the entrance to the Admiralty Offices?
Doesn't the song, "There's a Man Wanted There," apply to Egypt?
Is "Prig on" the Treasury pronunciation of "Pridgeon"?
Isn't the Census Bill a question of account?
Why not call Scott's leaky ship the Terra Infirma?
Are the Labour Exchanges being put to foreign uses?
Will the Army Pageant prove a rank disappointment?
Will they call it Finisland now?
Does Sir Herbert Tree think that "even critics are human," because "to err is human"?
Will membership of the Manners Club imply deficiency in politeness?
Will the Jeffries-Johnson fight prove a "put up" job?

The headline, "New Airship Comedy," is a pleasant change; there have been too many tragedies lately.

"Eminence of any sort is hard to bear," says G. Bernard Shaw. But to "come down" is harder.

"Women will go far in certain moods," says Max Pemberton. Yes, too far in the Imperative mood.

"Site Without an Owner," reads a headline. A rare sight, indeed.

The "Warrior Dance" is the very latest. We understand that it is perfectly killing.

An association has been formed to protect the interests of British hairdressers. But they will still have to scrape for a living.

The decision of the Kent magistrates that the winkle is a "wild animal" does not surprise us. *We* get wild when folk stick pins in us.

"London's second-rate actors are the finest actors in the world," says Hannen Swaffer. First-rate, in fact.

At a model prison in Glasgow, every woman has a looking-glass. But we doubt if they have pleasant reflections.

The headline, "Meat Scares," sounds more terrible than it looks.

"A Vicar as Vagrant" — just published — is apparently the story of a good beggar.

We don't mind a man being in his dotage, so long as it is not anecdotage.

Dr. Lang's pronouncement, that England to-day is ruled by the man who wears the cloth cap, does not, we understand, indicate Keir Hardie.

"The Girl With the Red Hair" is the name of a new book. The author has treated the heroine gingerly.

"Men haven't as much intelligence as dogs," says Priscilla Craven. But even a dog runs after a woman.

Sir George Reid says that woman has been looked upon as "a sort of postscript to the man." Probably because she always wants the last word.

"Killed by Drinking Water," reads a headline. Why will people take these risks?

The tight skirt is going out of fashion. Will our women be getting into loose habits?

The man who boasted that he was a match for any woman, ought not to have complained when his wife tried to strike him.

Ten sovereigns have been found stitched in a pair of corsets bought for twopence. Yet the former owner evidently believed in waisting her money.

A year's imprisonment is now the penalty for making a book in New York. The penalty for using the expression "You bet" is not stated.

Open Letter to John Bull.

June 25, 1910.

Dear John,

Before you buy shaving soap just consider this point; if you buy a foreign made soap, you help to pay the foreigner's taxes; whereas if you buy the British-made "Erasmic" Shaving Stick, you not only get the best shaving stick that money can buy, but you are also helping to pay British workmen's wages, and supporting a British industry.

Look at the question in THAT light John; it should appeal to your practical commonsense.

Money refunded if "Erasmic" fails to please; what fairer offer cou'd be made?

Trial Sample, two penny stamps.

Yours truly,

"ERASMIC."

The Erasmic Co., Ltd.,

(Dept. K) Warrington.

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can always be found for men with Special Ability. There are hundreds of men with Special Aptitude for a certain class of work who are in positions where that aptitude has no scope, and is accordingly not appreciated or properly paid for. We want such men. If you are one of them, and can prove that you are capable of filling a Responsible Position, write us to-day—or call

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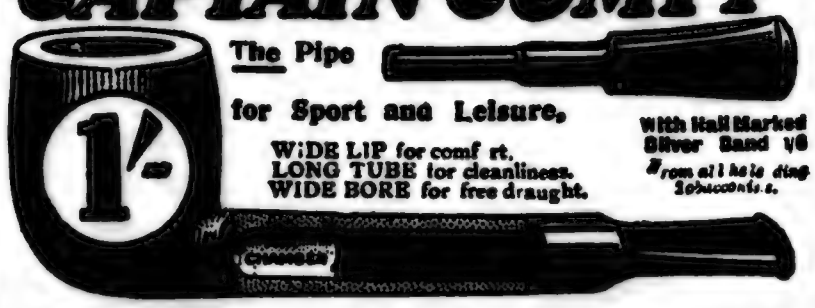

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From all Tobacconists.

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IMPORTANT PRIVATE SALE,
formerly the property of
BARON GEORGE DE REUTER,
LADY MOUAT,
DR. J. F. LOVE,
the Hon. Mrs. VANSITTART, deceased,
and others.

Removed from 4, BERKELEY SQUARE, S.W., 108, PALACE GARDENS TERRACE, and BROMLEY PARK, KENT. This Collection comprises one of the most magnificent selections of genuine high-class Modern, Antique, and Oriental Furnishings, Draperies, Carpets, and Works of Art to be seen in London, being the complete equipment of several entire Mansions, any single article out of which may be selected at once and DELIVERED FREE, Town or Country, or Shipped for Abroad, or can REMAIN STORED FREE, PAYMENT WHEN GOODS REQUIRED. 27 COMPLETE BED ROOMS, comprising well-made solid oak bedroom suites, with glass door wardrobes, £3 17s. 6d.; well-made solid walnut bedroom suites, £5 17s. 6d.; unique design, white and other enamelled bedroom suites, £7 15s.; choice Sheraton design ditto, £7 15s.; very elegant Queen Anne design ditto, £12 15s.; two choice solid mahogany bedroom suites with 5ft. 6in. wide wardrobes, £14 10s.; and elegant design solid walnut bedroom suite with 6ft. wide wardrobe, formerly the property of Sir Frederick Wigan, £14 14s.; two costly inlaid and amboyna and satinwood bedroom suites, 22 guineas; choice and unique design real silver ash bedroom suite fitted with electro silver fittings, £25, with bedstead to match; and others of very elaborate description, three having originally cost over 300 guineas each, all of which will be disposed of at equally low prices. Three gentlemen's fine old English wardrobes, from £4 10s., and five fine old English bow-front chests of drawers from 45s. Bedsteads of French, Italian, and Parisian designs, an elegant full size brass throughout French bedstead, as new, 50s.; several with massive square pillars, also elegant inlaid mahogany, oak, and other twin bedsteads from 20s. DINING-ROOM, LIBRARY, STUDY, and SMOKING-ROOM FURNITURE, comprise, among numerous other important items, choice Queen Anne design sideboard, 5ft. wide, offered at £7 15s.; Queen Anne design overmantel, 55s.; splendid set of Queen Anne design chairs, comprising two carving chairs and six small ditto, £7 15s.; Queen Anne oval extending dining table, 4gs.; the entire being in perfect preservation. Delightfully soft-sprung Chesterfield settee, £3 15s.; two lounge easy chairs to match at 30s. Very beautifully carved oak furniture, comprising large sideboard, £5 15s.; overmantel to match, 50s.; extending dining table, 50s.; two majestic arm chairs and six small ditto, all to match, £6 15s.; this collection is in perfect condition and a magnificent bargain. A superbly soft-sprung Chesterfield settee, 6ft. 6in. long, £4 10s., with two very fine easy chairs to match at 50s. Seven fine quality real TURKEY CARPETS, various sizes, with RUGS to match, scarcely soiled, from £4 10s.; also some real PERSIAN CARPETS and RUGS, equally low; an unusually fine 7ft. Adams design pedestal sideboard, with pewter-lined wine sarcophagus to match. Very choice antique design pierced gallery fenders with cast claw feet, and some with Morocco leather seats; three fine old grandfather's chiming clocks and other old bracket clocks; fine toned modern pianoforte by George Brinsmead for 12gs., and a magnificent short pocket grand piano of delightful touch and tone, 45gs., originally costing 125gs.; and a capital pianoforte in first-class condition, 5gs. DRAWING-ROOM, comprising some delightfully delicate hand-tufted Aubusson carpets of exquisite design, superb silk draperies, Venetian and other mirrors, valuable signed etchings on silk, costly carved and gilt Louis XV. settees, with fauteuils en suite, and occasional chairs, choice Bergier chairs with footstools, covered broche silk and gold embroidery; carved gilt tables and graduated screens, Vernis Martin, Boule, and tortoise-shell inlaid and other cabinets, commodes and escritoires. A magnificently sprung upholstered carved gilt suite, designed and manufactured by Levinski, of Paris, being offered for the ridiculously low price of 25gs.; an exceptionally well-made silk-covered suite, comprising a luxuriously upholstered Chesterfield settee, two large lounge easy chairs to match, with four spring-seated occasional chairs, £9 17s. 6d. the lot; lovely design cabinet, 4ft. 6in. wide, £6 15s.; two dainty centre occasional tables at 35s., and overmantel fitments, 37s. 6d. Very beautiful and rare collection of real Dresden, Sevres, Capo di Monti, and other china figures and groups. Complete sets of fine old English design table glass, from 35s. the set; a quantity of silver and Sheffield plate by Elkington and Rodgers, and canteens containing cutlery by Mappin and Webb, a quantity of table and bed linen, some choice ivory carvings, two iron safes by Milner and Co. and John Tann, rare collection of buffalo and antelope horns, cases of very rare butterflies and beetles, and other natural history specimens; garden, motor garage, and coach-house utensils, and numerous other valuable items of interest, all which full particulars and catalogues may be had on application. Any item may be had separately, delivered free town or country, or held stored free, payment when goods required. The whole is now on view at the

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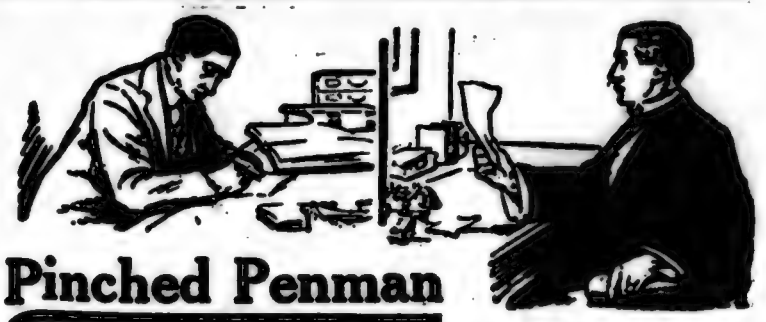

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If you value your appearance

—you *must* realise that your good looks depend largely on the condition of your hair. Here is your chance to test the famous **JUNON Hair Tonic**, which positively makes the hair grow, stops hair falling, and removes dandruff.

JUNON Hair Tonic

Two kinds: Greasy for dry and brittle hair; non-greasy for greasy hair.
Can be used to advantage in conjunction with **6d.** post free

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Black, Dark Brown, Medium Brown, Chestnut, Golden Chestnut, Light Golden Chestnut, Golden, Light Golden. **6d.** post free.

This is the only permanent and satisfactory one-solution hair stain—absolutely harmless—perfectly natural tints—easily applied in one operation—defies detection—does not stain the skin.

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JOHN BULL'S LETTER BAG.

[THE EDITOR *replies to, and has a chat with, some of his numerous correspondents.*]

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Will readers, when sending cuttings from newspapers, take care that in each case a sufficient portion is sent to identify the name of the paper and the date of issue?

CORRESPONDENTS, when referring to previous communications which they may have addressed to us, should always mention the nature of the matter therein referred to. Owing to the great increase in the number of ENQUIRIES *received consequent upon the abnormal growth in our circulation, it is no longer possible to answer them all in "Letter Bag," and only* THOSE OF GENERAL INTEREST *will be noticed. The Editor will, of course, still be grateful for information, "biscuit" material, newspaper cuttings, etc.*

AUTHORS and ARTISTS *submitting MSS. and drawings for consideration must write names and addresses upon the back of their work. The Editor cannot accept any responsibility for the safe custody of MSS., etc., so forwarded, but will endeavour to return unaccepted work* WHEN STAMPED, ADDRESSED ENVELOPES ARE SENT FOR THE PURPOSE. ALL MATTER SUBMITTED MUST BE ORIGINAL UNLESS OTHERWISE STATED.

The EDITOR *cannot express any opinion upon the value of postage stamps, old china, pictures, coins, books, etc.*

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., *as, though every effort is made for their safe custody, they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only of such documents should be sent in the first instance; if inspection of the originals is required, a request will be forwarded to that effect.*

F. T S. (East Putney) complains that the Abbey Memorial Service was restricted to ticket-holders. We suppose the authorities are entitled to keep people out of a public building.

R. G. (Gravesend).—No doubt the German captain had to await orders before lowering his flag. Anyhow we can excuse his bad temper after the ministrations of the Thames Church Mission.

W. M. says Rochester's lines about Charles II. began: "Here lies our mutton-eating king." But surely it was Charles II. who knighted the loin of beef.

"A PATRIOT" (Gloucester) blames King George for only giving £100 to the Whitehaven widows and orphans. But Kings are not so rich as they appear to be.

R. H. M. (Carlisle) AND MANY OTHERS write that the Universal Electric Supply Co. is careless and slow, but honest.

P. C. (Torquay).—Yes, the Cadbury's have evidently taken to sport in their old age. Their telegraphic address is now said to be "Coo-Coe."

H. M. W. (Dulwich) writes: "Until I read your insult to ex-President of U.S.A. I did not know you was a Roman Catholic." We isn't.

"PHLEBITIS" (Edinburgh) writes to defend the grammar of the gentleman he calls Lord "Roseberry." We still think that a speaker may be brilliant, but not a voice.

E. P. C. (Nailsworth) writes, "Many farmers round Gloucester cannot sell sheep; it is more like giving them away, yet the butchers are getting top prices in spite of foreign meat. Can you explain it?" We are afraid we cannot.

"POSTER" (Essex) enquires about a firm trading as J. Fisher and Sons, Government Contractors, 46, Artillery Place, Woolwich. Someone sent them some money and was told it could not be traced. We have had other complaints.

S. P. (London, N.) says that the Seventh-Day Adventists are humbugs and not always very strict in their morality.

S. W. (Coventry) says the publishing address of the Seventh-Day Adventists is: 451, Holloway Road, N.

L. V. (Child's Hill) enquires about the London Concert Direction Co. (81, Edgware Road). Aspirants are required to buy two guineas' worth of tickets on the occasion of their appearance at the Cavendish Rooms. A similar plan was run by the London and Provincial Ballad Concert Co., of 12, Hart Street, Bloomsbury, but we know nothing about the people in the Edgware Road.

A. L. (Broadstairs) wants our opinion of Mr. Blatchford's letters. What He! Not 'arf.

MRS. C. (Chester).—We understand that Pathe Freres are putting the John Bull League song on the phonograph. Poor dears!

M. R. S. (Sevenoaks).—According to you, the *Daily Mail* takes the cake for saying that the salaries of the chorus singers (generally about eighty) vary from £2 10s. to £5 a week." But as long as the octogenarians take the pension there is surely no harm in the *Daily Mail* taking the pastry.

P. BEARD (Stockport).—We can't tell you what the Editor of the *Manchester Guardian* means by stating that a man cannot be paying import duties as long as he is selling at a profit. Sounds to us like mental slosh; but why not apply to the fountain head?

LAGOS (Birkenhead).—How should we know why the *Liverpool Evening Express* published an account of a smoking concert in connection with St. Philip's (Litherland) Men's Institute under the heading of "Birkenhead Man's Suicide"? Ask us an easier one next time.

(*Continued on page 950.*)

Fighting fearful odds won't do.
It's bad for me, but worse for you.
I, Rufus Webb, this very day,
Will comfort, cheer, and **Pay, Pay, Pay.**

Write for details—

RUFUS WEBB TOTALISATOR CO.,
MIDDELBURG,
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Freehold Plot of Land For Sale Cheap,

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A REMARKABLE PREPARATION that Reduces weight 28 lb. a month.

Every person who is suffering from too much fat can easily be reduced in weight by this new and remarkable treatment that quickly removes all superfluous fat in either sex at the rate of 7 lb. a week.

IT IS GUARANTEED TO REDUCE WEIGHT A POUND A DAY without the slightest inconvenience. Do not be afraid of evil consequences. It is a vegetable treatment, is perfectly safe, and gives such a degree of comfort as to astonish those who have panted and perspired under the weight of excessive fat. It improves the breathing, gives the heart freedom, takes off the big stomach, enables the lungs to expand naturally, and you feel a hundred times better than the first day you try this wonderful Home Treatment.

Get 40 lb.

Lady —— writes: "Since taking your treatment I am reduced in weight 40 lb."

FREE Just to prove how effective, pleasant, and safe this preparation is to reduce weight, we are sending free trials. If you want one send us your name and address and stamp for postage. It costs you nothing to try it. Each box is sent in a plain sealed packet, with no advertisement on it to indicate what it contains. Correspondence strictly confidential. Address—

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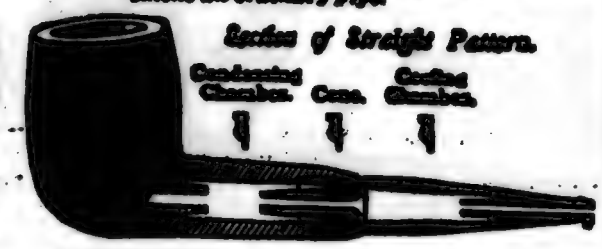

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Nature's own inimitable remedy for Constipation, Biliousness and Disordered Digestion. Just as Nature creates it and intends it should be taken—it cures

CONSTIPATION

in a natural, easy, certain way. Inexpensive and effective. Try a bottle—and drink half a glass on arising.

Famous NATURAL Aperient Water

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(2) that investors and speculators find that the "Financial Outlook" contains more far-reaching information than any other financial weekly.

(3) that such information is invariably correct.

(4) that subscribers are given advantages hitherto unthought of in modern financial journalism.

IT IS SUGGESTED that all who wish to profit by market activity should write at once for a specimen copy (mentioning this paper).

To The Publishers,
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Please send me specimen copy of "Financial Outlook" (post free).

Name.....

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"TWO HOURS" Mixture 5d. per oz.
Cool, Fragrant, and absolutely Pure.

"ALDERWOOD" Mixture 5½d. per oz.
In Three strengths. Our Latest Success.

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In Three Strengths. The Blend that made us famous.

"MOUND" Mixture 1/4 per 2 ozs.
Blended from the finest leaf procurable.

All the Best Tobacconists supply the above, but should you have any difficulty, send stamps to the amount for Sample to the Manufacturer

Thomson & Porteous, Edinburgh.

...ect. Half Hoop 3 Sapphires and 3 Diamonds, £6 6s.

We have an unrivalled stock of all kinds of Jewellery awaiting your inspection, including wedding rings, engagement rings, and every sort of gem ring—watches, bracelets, and clocks—besides spoons, forks, cruets, and household plate. Write for our

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full of accurate reproductions of our Jewellery. Prices to suit all. Call if passing, and inspect our wonderful selection of Gold, Silver and Jewelled goods.

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(Dept. 64),
12, 14, 16, Edgware Road, London, W.
All kinds of beautiful Birthday, Wedding, and Christening Gifts always in Stock.

USE "NUGGET"

POLISHES BLACK and BROWN

"DOUBLE the LIFE of your BOOTS"

A. L. (Hornsey) tells us an interesting story of an altercation he heard between a would-be advertiser of a "nursing home" and the advertisement manager of a daily paper who refused to accept the advertisement. All honour to the paper.

G. C. B. (Stamford Hill) tells us of a similar experience to that of Mr. White, recorded in a recent issue, when on a visit to the dockyards, he "strolled around without hindrance of any kind for considerably over an hour."

The Rev. R. W. Slye, of St. Mark's, Kennington, apropos our recent publication of the offertories for the Sick and Poor, wishes it known that, apart from those collections, the sum of £29 was spent in relief, exclusive of the supply of convalescing and hospital letters. We are glad to hear it; but our point about the collections remains unchallenged.

S. C. G. (Swansea) and others.—Not having time to investigate the mystery of the St. Cecile Municipal Casino Company, we have discontinued the advertisement.

Salvation Army Assurance Society.—In answer to many enquiries, we repeat that the Editor, having some years since taken out a life policy for £1,000 in this office, upon examining the accounts of the Society two years ago, relinquished it on payment of its surrender value. This statement becomes necessary in view of the use which many canvassers of the Society are making of the Editor's name.

M. H. S. (Evesham) and others.—We understand that the *National Magazine* offices have been removed from 59, Fleet Street, to 19, Tudor Street, E.C. A line sent to the Editor there might elicit an explanation as to why subscribers have not received the May and June issues.

"A Passenger Guard" (Gloucester) states that he is unable to discover one uniformed servant of the Great Western Railway Company who had a single penny deducted from his wages in consequence of the stoppage of work on the occasion of King Edward's funeral. We may say, however, that our informant was one of the men himself. We should, therefore, be glad to have the experiences of other employees, especially those in London.

J. R. C., apropos a recent paragraph, writes to say that the 300 men and women engaged in Maple's carpet department were paid their wages for the day of his late Majesty's funeral—whatever may have been the case with the other employees.

J. C. M. (Cricklewood), apropos our recent sketch "When Woman Rules," tells us that the idea of the transposition of the sexes formed the basis of a three-act play, entitled "In 1999," which he wrote in February last, and a copyright performance of which was given early in April. We must book seats for the play, when produced.

F. L. (London).—We have no doubt that the "Rev. Tom Collins," advertised as one of the seconds at the boxing contest in Blackfriars Road, is our old friend, the "Sporting and Fighting Parson," the Rev. Tom Collings. Good luck to him!

J. L. (Walsall).—We do not object to a man's name—it's his nationality which counts in the matter of our Consular service. By the way, how is Bill Riley?

H. H. (Alfreton) and others, in criticising our references to the late King, lose sight of the fact that we are John Bull.

G. N. (Dundee) wants Jim Crow to write about his bonny town. But what is the single fare?

"Enquirer" (Bromley) must resist the claims of Howell and Co. (32, Newgate Street).

A. S. (London, S.E.) says the Nutriola Company is run by a peripatetic person named J. B. Noel, who seems difficult to trace.

E. T. (Kilburn) complains of official discourtesy at an Albert Hall concert.

"Accountant" (Lisburn).—We certainly view some chartered accountants with suspicion. Perhaps the unchartered ones are more trustworthy.

F. E. H. (Southampton).—Accept our sympathies on being done out of 5d. by the Ryde Pier and Railway Company. Why did you submit?

F. W. T. (Broughton).—We could lose money on every copy and yet make a bit out of advertisements.

J. R. W. (Redditch) wants to know why the old folk of Little Wenlock, Salop, have had diminished doles of coal and flannel from charitable bequests.

F. A. S. (Barrow-in-Furness).—If you have many more dreams like that you must really be careful what you eat for supper.

"Sporting" (Eastbourne).—You can always annoy a defaulting bookie by suing him. If he pleads the gaming act, he will not benefit by the advertisement.

"Africanus" actually thinks the late Mr. Gladstone was more responsible than Lord Milner for the Boer war!

Mrs. G. (Harlesden).—There has evidently been a misunderstanding, so you must grin and bear the loss of your shilling.

H. E. (Dartford) enquires about the Eastern Employment Bureau (Long Melford, Suffolk).

A. H. G. C. (Lewisham) asks why, if other planets are inhabited, God did not send His Son to redeem them? Perhaps He did. Perhaps, again, they had no disobedient Eve. We don't profess to know everything.

G. G. (Hawick).—We really can't go into disputes about pew-sittings. Life is not long enough.

T. O. B. (Great Missenden).—If you want to make your club known, you had better communicate with our advertising department.

A. P. P. (Dalston) asks who is the wealthiest man in the world. The one with the smallest needs, we suppose.

T. J. W. (Reading) informs us that his dog, who collects for hospitals, does get a commission of two biscuits per penny—at the expense of his master. If the dog knew about vivisection, he would doubtless go on strike.

J. B. (Hexthorpe).—Wesleyan chapels do not receive Government grants, but they are exempt from rates, which comes to the same thing.

H. A. G. (Wellington) has gone out to New Zealand to sell biscuits, and does not find it a bad place. He wants us to award one to a local newspaper, but we must not poach on his preserves.

S. S. (Walworth) enquires about a begging-letter writer, who signs herself "(Mrs.) Jane Morris (Jessamine Cottage, Fretwell, Banbury)." She wants old clothes for "a very poor young woman," and may only be indiscreet. Does anyone at Fretwell know anything about her?

F. D. (Plymouth) thinks lifeboat inspectors and officials are overpaid, especially when they already receive naval or other pensions. But pensions are really deferred pay.

W. C. (Kingston) sends us a copy of the Royal Warrant for the yearly supply of venison to various functionaries.

(We regret we are obliged to hold over a large number of replies.)

IMPERIAL JAPANESE MILITARY BAND.

NORWAY by WILSON LINE.

Norway's Fjord, Mountain, Waterfall, Ravine and Forest Scenery, is unsurpassed by any in the World.

The new Twin-screw s.s. "ESKIMO" will be dispatched every Saturday at 6.30 p.m. reaching Christiania 8 a.m. Monday.

Boat Train leaves King's Cross 2 p.m., and Runs alongside Steamers at Hull.

For Fares and full particulars apply THOS. WILSON, SONS & Co., Ltd., HULL; or to UNITED SHIPPING Co., Ltd., 108, Fenchurch Street, E.C.; THOS. COOK & SON Ludgate Circus, E.C., and GELLATLY'S, 52, Pall Mall, S.W.

WHY RHODESIA ATTRACTS CAPITAL.

SEE THE

"WEEKLY REPORT,"

10-15, Broad St. Avenue, London, E.C.

Fill in this Coupon for Specimen Copy Free.

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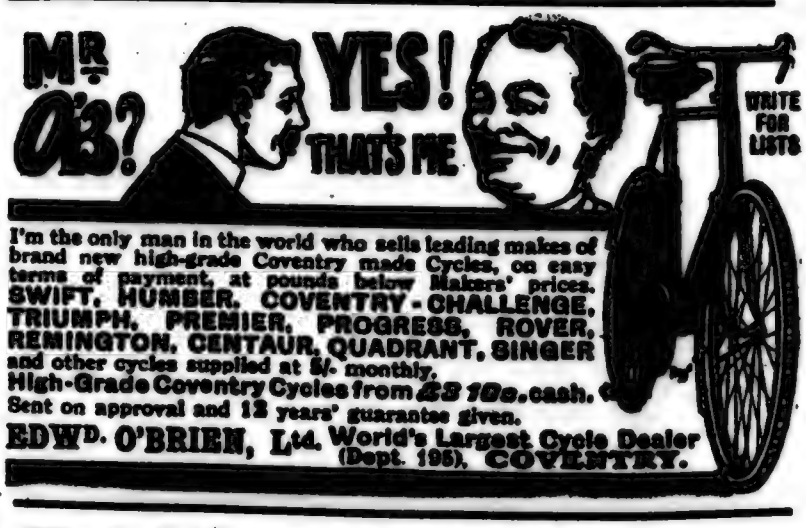

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RUPTURE

Stuart Plaster-Pad Co., 66-67, Shoe Lane, London, E.C.
Nov. 11, 1909.

Dear Sirs.—It is almost impossible for me to describe the wonderful relief which the PLASTER-PADS gave me after suffering with a cruel rupture for over eight years. I am glad to say that I do not feel the slightest movement of the rupture even when coughing or heavy lifting, and I feel convinced that the PLASTER-PADS have succeeded where trusses and treatments failed. Please use this letter for the benefit of other sufferers.—Gratefully yours,
CHARLES COUGHMAN.

STUART'S PLASTER-PADS are different from the painful truss, and being self-adhesive they hold the rupture in place without straps, buckles or springs—cannot slip or cannot chafe or press against the pelvic bone. The pads contain a wonderful medicine which is kept constantly in contact, thereby curing the most obstinate cases. Thousands have successfully treated themselves without hindrance from work, and in the privacy of the home. Soft as velvet—easy to apply—inexpensive. Write to-day, and "Trial Treatment," with interesting book, will be sent free.—Address: STUART PLASTER-PAD CO., Dept. P, 66-67, Shoe Lane, London, E.C.

SECONDHAND FURNITURE.

Costly Modern and Antique, Without Any Reserve.

IMPORTANT PRIVATE SALE.

The Newman St. Furniture and Antique Depositories (Ltd.),

offer a fresh lot of goods, as below, for immediate sale privately, without any reserve, just removed from Cambridge House, Regent's Park; 7, Connaught Place, Hyde Park; Russell Square, Bayswater, Baynes Park, Milford Haven, and elsewhere. Any article can be stored free for 12 months, and can be purchased separately and delivered in town or country free of all charge. Good opportunity for dealers, boarding-house keepers, connoisseurs, and those requiring good secondhand furniture at less than one-fourth its value. The drawing-room furniture, which is almost new, comprises, amongst other things, French-gilt Louis XIV. drawing-room suite upholstered in silk, designed by Monsieur Watteau, of Paris, worth 90 guineas, accept 29 guineas; a unique satinwood drawing-room suite, comprising cabinet with drawers enclosed, centre table, overmantel, Empire settee, two lounge chairs and six occasional chairs, all upholstered in French silk, accept 25 guineas, worth treble; Chippendale design drawing-room suite, 19 guineas; also Sheraton design set, 12 guineas; two Chesterfields, upholstered in a fine art tapestry, convertible ends, one 69s. and the other 60s.; 5ft. stuffover settee with rounded ends, upholstered in flowered silk, on turn gilt legs and casters, 8 guineas; six divan club easy chairs, 22s. each; 10 pretty and exquisite design occasional drawing-room chairs, 6s. each; very fine old Dutch inlaid cabinet, two elegant Vernis Martin cabinets, two buhl cabinets (fully inlaid), French writing bureau, and a magnificent specimen cabinet fitted with glass doors, grand piano by Broadwood, 15 guineas; also grand piano by Collard and Collard, 12 guineas; a magnificent instrument by Gustav Richter, £245; and a fine tone piano, £18; grand piano by C. Bechstein, no offer refused if reasonable; a brilliant tone, full-compass, iron frame, trichord boudoir grand pianoforte, in rosewood case, on fluted legs, by Steinway and Sons; American organ; piano player, by Hardman; almost new, very massive square pillar all-brass bedstead, full size, with pure hair mattress, etc., from 60s.; an Italian square brass tube bedstead, 3 guineas; black and brass bedstead, 20s.; 10 most massive and elaborate bedroom suites in Heppelwhite, Queen Anne, Chippendale, Sheraton, ash, white enamel, oak, etc., from 70s. each; ebonized show cabinets with carved boxwood panels, 6ft. mahogany wardrobe, fitted rail, 10 pegs, bonnet drawer, two sliding trays, five long and two short drawers, silvered glass centre, two panel doors, 9 guineas; 4ft. Spanish mahogany chest of four long drawers, shape top, with column support on plinth, £3 10s.; mahogany shaving stand with adjustable circular mirror, 18s.; 3ft. 6in. birch washstand, 10s.; Sheraton design bedroom suite, 6 guineas; large-size, fully inlaid suite, 10 guineas, and one at 15 guineas; three old antique chests, two tallboy chests, two very fine satinwood bedroom suites inlaid with kingwood, etc., with cheval glasses to match, 6ft. Sheraton design bedroom suite, 25 guineas, worth 60 guineas; mahogany cheval glass, 6 guineas; 3ft. mahogany robe, two bedside tables, etc., the dining, library, and reception furniture comprises an elaborate carved oak dining-room set, consisting of two Elizabethan design carved oak chairs, six small chairs to match; most elegant and massive carved oak sideboard with bevel plate-glass back, extending dining table, all to match, six very fine specimens of reproduction of Chippendale chairs upholstered in crimson leather, also Sheraton design set, Heppelwhite set, a very fine Queen Anne dining-room set, 8 guineas; mahogany-frame, high back, open armchair, upholstered in crimson leather, 3 guineas; stuffover couch, upholstered in crimson morocco, 4 guineas; mahogany-frame, open armchair in morocco, £2 15s.; six walnut-frame dining chairs, seats upholstered en suite, 6 guineas; two oak bookcases, a morning-room suite in solid oak, comprising oak Welsh dresser, with copper fitments, and a William and Mary design suite upholstered in red leather, table, overmantel, all to match, accept 12 guineas; 6ft. 6in. oak sideboard, 4ft. chiffonniere, 5ft. walnut dining table (seven leaves), 4ft. 6in. grain walnut writing table, ormolu clock, a real Chippendale corner cupboard, three dining tables, opening to 16ft., from 60s.; mahogany dinner wagon, a convertible billiard dining table, with balls, cues, etc, and old oak coffer, two grandfather clocks, chiming on tubes, striking mantel clock by Leroy et Fils, Paris, with compensated movement, brass and ormolu dial, in ebonized glazed case, 26in. high; morocco Chesterfield and two club easys to match; the Wilton pile, maroon and figured buff ground and bordered carpet, 15ft. 9in. by 17ft. Turkey and Persian carpets, fine specimens, also Axminster, Brussels, and other carpets, from 20s. each; about 16 pairs very fine silk curtains and mantel drapery to match, a rare collection of china, including a very fine Wedgwood dessert service, Dresden coffee service, etc., collection of fine old silver and Sheffield plate in Georgian and other designs; canteen of silver, 109 pieces, 7 guineas; two very fine sets of English-cut table glass, large quantity of bed and table linen; curtains, etc.; some rare oil and water-colour paintings and engravings, several pieces of plate by Mappin and Webb, two-plated candelabras and three pairs candlesticks, some very fine and unique bear and tiger skins, mounted as rugs, full heads, 10 cases of wines, assorted; very fine cigar cabinet; Parisian Victoria, miniature brougham, and two motor-cars, two wine bins, etc. All can be seen, and are being sold, without any reserve, every day, from nine to nine; except Saturdays, when we close at seven, at

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£10,000 OF GENUINE SECONDHAND FURNITURE ALWAYS ON VIEW.
Catalogues Now Ready; full particulars on application.
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ONE SHILLING PER COPY.

THE EDITOR OF "GALE'S SPECIAL."
The last word in racing matters emanates from Mr. B. T. Gale! Forty years' experience of the turf constitute him an authority! His wonderful memory is beyond appraisement, his integrity is unimpeachable.

THE EXISTENCE OF "GALE'S SPECIAL" ! ! !
We depend on our patrons, and we have conclusively shown that the free-from-care existence of thousands of our subscribers is attributable to their unlimited faith in our information. Success consistently crowns our efforts.

THE QUESTION OF THE HOUR ! ! !
is how to make racing pay. The avenues of turf speculation are many and varied, and life's race is nearly run ere thousands of those who indulge in the pastime reach the goal of their ambition. Take our advice! Consult us! And you will realise with the great host of our subscribers with what little trouble prosperity is attained.

KEEP YOUR EYE ON THIS ! ! !
"GALE'S SPECIAL" asks for no favours but those which anyone and everyone will readily concede. By benefiting subscribers we benefit ourselves! Send us a Postal Order or Cheque for Half-a-guinea, and we will forward you all copies of "GALE'S SPECIAL" for thirteen weeks, all Private Letters sent out, and next SATURDAY'S TWO-HORSE WIRE FREE. Don't be blind to the fact that this is a great offer and that "GALE'S SPECIAL" is behind it. Lose no time but write to-day.

FIGHT THE BATTLE OF INDEPENDENCE ! ! !
We desire to be your Guide, Philosopher, and Friend in your turf speculations. Let us marshal the forces that will lead you to the heights of fortune. We are sportsmen ourselves, and we deal generously with true sportsmen. Don't neglect the opportunity! WE GUARANTEE THE WIRE.

DON'T WASTE YOUR MONEY ! ! !
It is true that in seeking unreliable advice hundreds of good sportsmen pay the penalty of their temerity. Don't continue this self-infliction! Let us save you from yourselves! Knowledge is power! We have it! You can possess it! Will you? If so, the finger on the sign-post points to "GALE'S SPECIAL."

BIRTHDAY HONOURS ! ! !
His Majesty the King bestows distinction on his deserving subjects. "GALE'S SPECIAL" can make you happy and contented and king of your own castle, and you will be satisfied in the knowledge that you have gained your position through the unquestionable merit which has given "GALE'S SPECIAL" so honoured a name in the sporting world.

INSPIRED AND EXCLUSIVE INTELLIGENCE.
The success of "GALE'S SPECIAL" is universal. The intelligence sent out by us is regarded by keen followers of racing as nothing less than inspired. If you want an easy transit from embarrassment to comfort and influence, CONSULT "GALE'S SPECIAL."

DON'T MISS THIS ! ! !
On receiving a postcard with your name and address we will forward you conclusive and unquestionable evidence of the success we have hitherto attained, sufficient to indicate that the fame of "GALE'S SPECIAL" has been achieved by merit alone. Won't you share our success?

WHAT WE OFFER YOU ! ! !
is certain, sound, trustworthy, and exclusive information

TATTERSALL'S RING WIRES ! ! !

TEN POUNDS FOR TWELVE GUARANTEED WINNERS.
"Gale's Special" Guarantees You Twelve Winners for Ten Pounds.

OCCASIONAL ONE HORSE WIRES ! ! !

THREE POUNDS FOR TEN. FIVE POUNDS FOR TWENTY.
TWO-HORSE WIRES ! ! ! ONE POUND PER WEEK!
FIVE MESSAGES FOR TWENTY SHILLINGS ! ! !
THE TWO BEST THINGS OF THE DAY ! ! !

ANOTHER OFFER TO "JOHN BULL" READERS ! ! !
It is our business to make friends. We can help YOU, and in order to show you that we desire to do so we will send a specimen copy of next Monday's issue of "GALE'S SPECIAL" POST FREE on receipt of your name and address with six penny stamps.

"JOHN BULL" COUPON.
The Editor, "GALE'S SPECIAL," Birmingham.

Sir,—Please send me next Monday's issue of "GALE'S SPECIAL" published at One Shilling for which I enclose sixpence in stamps.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

June 25th, 1910.

Cut out this Coupon.

Note that our ONLY address is—

GALE'S SPECIAL,
Ruskin Buildings, BIRMINGHAM.

Telegraphic Address—"WINNERS, BIRMINGHAM."

We undertake No Commissions for Clients, and do not accept Minors or Students at Public Schools as Subscribers.

RACING NOTES.

By W. Lotinga.
("*Larry Lynx*" *of* The People, *and* "*Magpie*" *of* The Globe.)

Medley.

Frequently it is the case that an owner wins money on his own horses, only to lose it all, and sometimes more, on other people's.

There are a great number of French-bred horses winning races just now, owners having become enamoured of the fashion of going over to France to buy their yearling blood-stock.

It is becoming much more general now for trainers to do their own betting, and one invariably sees Wootton, Hallick, Sadler, and others putting their own "fivers" or "tenners" on.

The Crush towards the Rails.

Undoubtedly the great pleasures of pending meetings, such as Sandown, etc., are marred by the "jam" at the entrance to Tattersall's Ring. The real trouble in the case of Sandown is that the line bookmakers have to "toe" is only a dozen feet from the steps of the stand, so that the totally insufficient space becomes overcrowded, some fighting to get in, and then having the same difficulty to get back again. At their last meeting I induced Mr. W. J. Compton, the managing director, to come into Tattersall's with me and to notice the crush just preceding each race, so that with his desire to do everything for the sporting public—as the various abnormal improvements in Sandown have shown—I do not think that there is any doubt in future but that the bookmakers' margin will be three times the distance further back in the ring, to allow an ample passage, and alleviate the crush. Moreover, it can be no disadvantage to anybody, even the bookmakers themselves, if they stand 20 feet further in the ring, particularly as more than one-half of it is always totally unoccupied.

While on this theme I do urge, in the interests of the public, that the two-sided square of the bookmakers should be altered, so that it does not, as now, present a solid phalanx through which one cannot get, while, if fighting their way through the line, it is just as big a trouble and waste of time to get out again. What is necessary is to compel passages to be left between each bookmaker, not that they and their clerks should be shoulder to shoulder, for it is not fair to their business to be continually bumped and pushed as one scrambles through, to almost lose their clothing in the attempt, while it is naturally not conducive to the comfort or good temper of either party.

Prophetic.

A quiet time after Ascot's strenuous week. To-day (Thursday) Newcastle ends, and may give Envy, who stays well, a success in the Handicap. Folkestone has an odd day, which may recall the liking for the course by Cataian, who was very unlucky to lose the recent Lewes Handicap through a slow beginning. Sandown is a very difficult card to deal with prophetically some days ahead, for much will depend upon what runs and what has happened in the immediate interim.

If she is anything like well ridden, I believe Pretiva can win the Corinthian Welter, whilst on the Saturday, Victory, of course, is right in the Robert de Witville Handicap, and I can pick nothing on paper to actually beat Throne and Country in the Wellington Handicap, although the horse may not run.

At Newmarket's July meeting, Moorland Lad, who always runs better at this venue than anywhere else, or Cattaro might take the Harepark Handicap, and Eudorus or Dalnacrag the Duke of Cambridge's Handicap.

HARRY APPLETON,
FLUSHING, HOLLAND.
Send 1d. postcard for my grand new cricket scheme (copyrighted).
Turf accounts opened from One Shilling and upwards.

STRIKING CRICKET PICTURES AND COMPETITIONS.

LOTINGA'S WEEKLY
1d.

THE TOTALISATOR
(Pari-Mutuel),
Flushing, Holland.
During the week ending June 11th the long run of TOTE successes was continued as the following odds will show:—
MAKE HASTE III. 9, GALLEON 5, FAIRLIGHT 15, PLUME 25, SEA PINK 7/2, LA DANSEUSE 15, DIAVOLEZZA 10, JET 41/4, DUCKS & DRAKES 14 SERGEANT AT ARMS 17/2, MOONFACE 45/1.
Terms sent free on Application by penny postcard.
Manager H. Cullerne-Bown

THE OPEN ROAD.
A REMARKABLE BOOK on "SYSTEMS," written by a retired Signalman. This handsomely illustrated Book will show you how you may avoid Turf losses. It will prove to you the advantages of Systematic Investments. How the writer in the long night hours in the Signal Box discovered a System which has won him a fortune. It will not only show you how this fortune has been made, but will show you how you may do the same. No need for you to delay. The Book is free for stamped address.
Write now to "PLAYFAIR," Radford Rd., Leamington Spa

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Turf Accountant.
NO LIMIT. NO COMMISSION.
All clients' business transacted in the strictest privacy. Cheques signed with nom-de-plume if desired, or payments made in Bank Notes, Money Orders, or Postal Orders. Write for my 1910 Record Book, and terms for Daily and Weekly accounts to—
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Telephone 890 Mayfair (6 lines). Telegrams "Repayable, London."

BERT FRY,
Flushing, Holland.
"The Scout" says:—"I put these amounts on with Bert Fry, of Flushing, Holland, who is a member of Tattersall's and who pays if he loses."
Letter Betting a Speciality. NO LIMIT.
£500 to £5, placing them 1, 2, 3 in any big race, and £500 to £1 1 2, 3, 4.

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TEDDY ELLIOTT & CO.
For the convenience, and at the request of many of his clients, Mr. Elliott has opened offices for the execution of Commissions at Starting Price.
Mr. Elliott is a member of The Turf Guardian Society and all the principal Sporting Clubs in London, South Africa and Australia, and has been established and widely known as a reliable Turf Commission Agent for 24 years. Mr. Elliott can be seen in Tattersall's at all the principal race meetings.
WRITE FOR RULES which embody the most Liberal Terms. Credit Accounts opened on approved references.
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Egyptian House, 170-173, Piccadilly London, W.

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Double and Treble Events. No Commission whatever on Market, Starting or Accumulatives at Starting Price.
Our "TERMS AND RULES," containing Telegraphic Codes, etc., also "The Continental Sportsman," FREE on receipt of Post Card containing applicant's address.
ALL LETTERS TO BE ADDRESSED:—*TOPPING & SPINDLER, FLUSHING, HOLLAND.*
Postage 2½d. Post Cards 1d.

THE RACING STUD'S "ONE HORSE" WIRES.
LATEST RESULTS. June 6th, Plume, 10-1, won. 7th, Toller, 20-1, 3rd (cruel luck). 8th, Wm. Penn, 7-2, 2nd. 9th, Hopper, 8-1, won. 10th, Chestnut, 7-1, won. 11th, St. Amaranthe, 10-1, 2nd. Ascot, June 14th DECLARE, 20-1, won. 15th, EUDORUS, result unknown. Post £1 for five "One Horse" wires. Begin any day, or post 5/- for next week's SPECIAL, giving just "three" BIG GEMS. We have been praised by Larry Lynx of the "People," "John Bull," "Sporting Life," etc. The 'Racing World" says: "A remarkable run of big successes for years past." 87, High Road, Chiswick, W.

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ALLEN'S DAILY SYSTEM WIRES.

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A REGULAR INCOME GUARANTEED.

If you are anxious to make racing pay YOU MUST FOLLOW MY DAILY SYSTEM WIRES. Last Season the winnings from March 29th to November 27th averaged a

PROFIT OF OVER £10 DAILY.

These enormous profits were gained with the outlay of only £6 of capital, and after the first three weeks there was no further need to call on the capital whatever, for from the 15th April WE NEVER LOOKED BACK, but went on steadily increasing our winnings until the end of the flat season, when they totalled the magnificent sum of nearly TWO THOUSAND POUNDS. When you consider that never more than £6 of your own money was ever required to win this small fortune you will admit that I can safely claim to be

THE GREATEST TURF ADVISER IN THE WORLD.

I can honestly assure you that you cannot fail to make racing pay if you follow my advice consistently, and to show that I am prepared to back up my statements

I GUARANTEE YOU A REGULAR INCOME,

providing you follow my instructions, and should I fail

I WILL RETURN YOUR MONEY IN FULL,

without making any deductions for telegraphic expenses. You must admit that this is a sporting offer and is convincing proof that I can do all I claim.

I want you to write at once for particulars as I anticipate a real good time next week.

Send your name a d address (which will be kept strictly private), together with the words "JOHN BULL," on a postcard, and I will then post you in PLAIN SEALED ENVELOPE, 28-page copyright descriptive booklet containing full particulars, Press notices copies of testimonials, a COMPLETE LIST OF SELECTIONS for 1909, also 1910 successes.

Don't delay, but write or 'phone NOW

C. ALLEN,

AVENUE CHAMBERS, LONDON, W.C.

Telephone No. 15227 Central : Telegrams, "Reglincom, London."

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The following claims have been received for the issues of May 7th and 14th:—

W. SPEAKE, 3, Seed Street, Radcliffe, Lancashire. (No. 62,878.—May 7th.)

Mrs. E. ROALF, 58, Church Road, Ramsgate. (No. 196,349.—May 14th.)

F. A. FAIRBANK, Cliftonville Hydro, Margate. (No. 5,607.—May 14th.)

THOS. UPTON, Westbourne House, Barrow Lane, Hessle, E. Yorks. (No. 102,610.—May 14th.)

S. E. EDWARDS, c.o. "Encore," 25, Wellington Street, Strand, W.C. (No. 203,326.—May 14th.)

G. WILSON, 6, Gibson Square, Islington. (No. 250,822.—May 14th.)

C. J. CREW, 8, St. George's Terrace, Primrose Hill, N.W. (No. 335,756.—May 14th.)

F. W. JONES, West View, Bembridge, Isle of Wight. (No. 331,070.—May 14th.)

L. WALLEN, Berkeley, Offerton Lane, Stockport. (No. 105,671.—May 14th.)

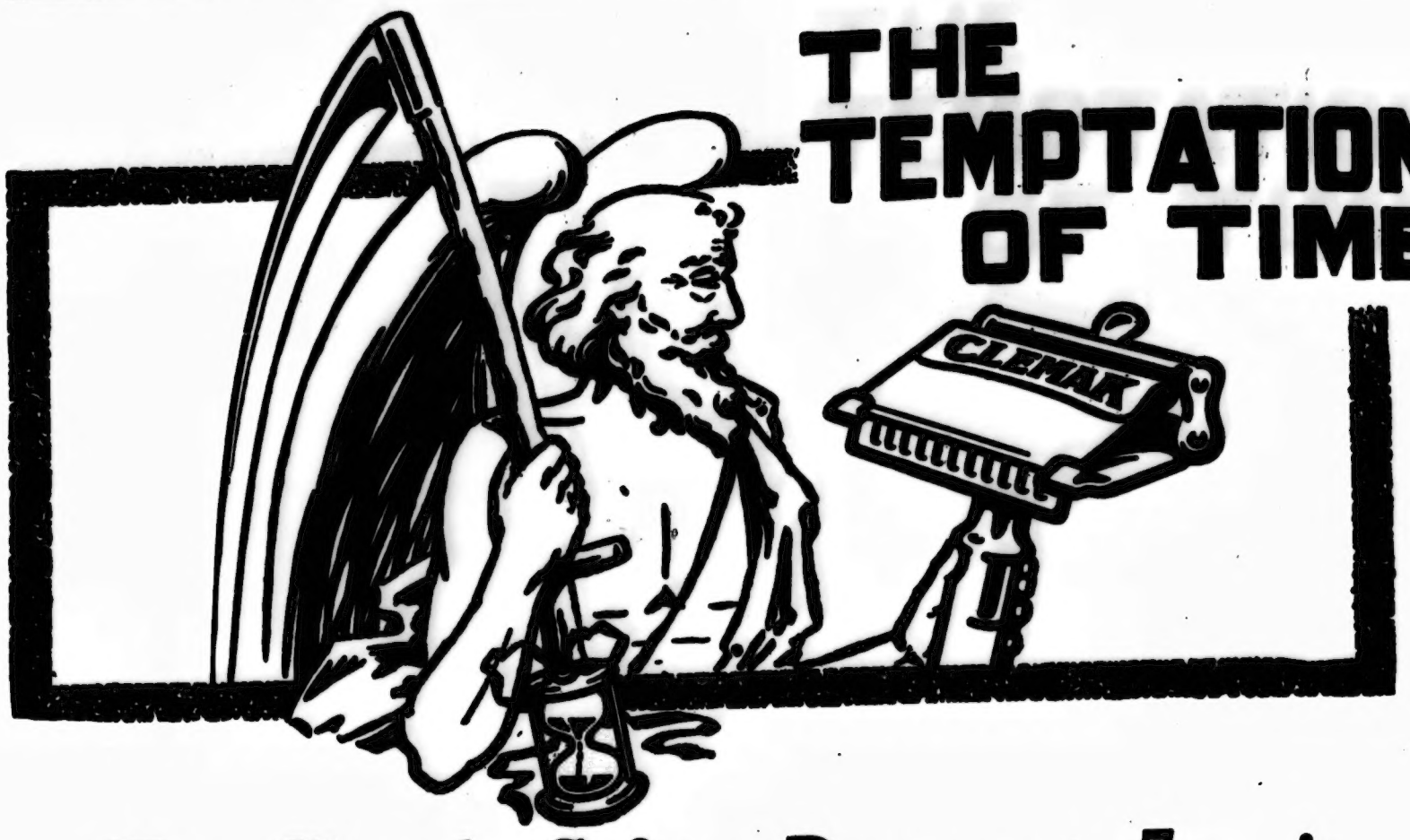
W. CROUCHER, 68, Bonner Road, Victoria Park, Old Ford Road, E. (No. 396,486.—May 14th.)

The following are the fifty numbers for our issue of May 28:—

5222	63901	101412	205536	308280
9895	65649	113825	207951	321612
9955	67631	117336	215083	328879
13524	71379	124848	217394	352889
16871	71426	129349	227330	401040
22265	83530	131850	229626	409813
25509	87578	148248	233411	413479
37736	90289	152388	250526	421672
60320	92446	172508	271548	428995
60783	97774	186176	286575	448411

INITIAL NOUGHTS SHOULD BE DISREGARDED, BUT FINAL ONES ARE, OF COURSE, RECKONED.

THE FIFTY NUMBERS IN RESPECT OF THIS WEEK WILL BE ANNOUNCED IN OUR ISSUE DATED JULY 23RD (PUBLISHED JULY 21ST).



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CLEMAK Safety Razor 5/-

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